

MEETING OF
WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

The monthly meeting of the North Saanich Women's Institute was held on Tuesday afternoon at the Mission Hall on Breed's Cross Road. There was a fair attendance, the president, Mrs. B. Deacon, being in the chair. After the usual preliminaries, the secretary, Mrs. C. E. Jeffery, read the correspondence, among which was a letter from the Local Council of Women, inviting the Institute to affiliate with it, which the Institute decided to do, and Mrs. B. Deacon was appointed the delegate and Mrs. F. E. L. Philp the representative.

A letter was read about the prize for the Potato Show, and after a long discussion, it was decided that the Institute winning the prize three years running should keep it. Names were taken of those willing to grow potatoes for the Institute exhibit, and seven were obtained, it requires another five, so those members who wish to compete, will please send in their names to Mrs. Jeffery at once.

Mrs. Deacon was appointed the official delegate, and Mrs. F. Chancellor the Institute delegate to the Provincial Federation of Women's Institutes to be held in Vancouver during April.

At the request of citizens of Sidney district, the secretary was instructed to write to the Sidney Board of Trade, and the Department of Agriculture, requesting that a Pound Keeper be appointed without delay, as there was a number of loose cattle which are very troublesome.

It was decided to hold the Flower Show at the Experimental Farm during August and to invite the co-operation of the West and South Saanich W. I.'s to assist with the show.

It was decided to hold a Silver Tea at the home of Mrs. Jeffery, Experimental Farm, on Thursday, April 10, at 3 p.m. A committee composed of Mrs. Jeffery, Mrs. Straight, Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Gorton, Mrs. Sansbury, Mrs. Ricketts, Mrs. Hayward, Mrs. Chancellor, Mrs. J. Readings and Miss Bawden were appointed to arrange the affair.

NEWS OF THE WEEK
FROM MAYNE ISLAND.

(Review Correspondent.)

MAYNE ISLAND, April 1.—Monday Mrs. Waugh left on the "Charmer" for Victoria.

We are very glad to be able to report Mr. Naylor, who underwent an operation at the Jubilee hospital, is making good progress towards recovery.

Mr. Hall went over to Mrs. Harris' dance on Monday and reports a most enjoyable time.

An Indian girl on the reservation, had the misfortune to be badly bitten by a dog. Major West is attending her.

Mr. Cresswell, from Deep Bay, is visiting Mayne, a guest at Grand View Lodge, and is busy tuning several pianos and the church organ.

This week men have been kept busy loading the machinery from the brick yard at Mr. Bennett's ranch. The machinery is being taken to Vancouver.

The Vear left on Friday for the North end of Galliano where he holds service once a month, visiting Re-trent Cove as well.

Miss Aitken is at East Point staying with her sister, Mrs. Georgeson.

Mr. and Mrs. Barrow stayed a couple of days on Mayne on their way to Totles. They acted the good Samaritan while here doing the chores for a sick friend.

A dance which Mayne Islanders would have liked to attend, but were unable to, was held at Galliano Friday evening.

Miss May spent the week-end with Mrs. George Maude.

None from Mayne attended the hockey last Saturday—Miss Maude being away, Mr. Hall III, and Mr. Coates unable to get across; but we hear quite a good game was played.

Mr. Elverston was a guest at Point Comfort last Thursday.

MEETING OF LADIES' AID
The monthly business meeting of the Ladies' Aid of the Union church will be held at the home of Mrs. J. Ramsay, on Wednesday, April 9, at 3 o'clock.

ITEMS OF INTEREST
FROM KEATING

West Saanich Women's Institute
Held Most Enjoyable and Successful Dance Friday

(Review Correspondent.)

KEATING, April 1.—The West Saanich Women's Institute social committee was responsible for a delightful and successful dance held on Friday night at the Institute hall, Sluggetts. Many visitors from outside points were present and the music provided by Holt's orchestra was fully enjoyed by the dancers. Miss L. Wriglesworth and Mr. W. Chisholm, of Victoria, received first prize in the fox-trot competition, while the prize waltz was won by Miss Woodward, of Brentwood, and Mr. H. Lussie, of Bamberton. Supper was served in the dining room, where pretty spring flowers were used in profusion.

The trustees held a dance at the Temperance hall on Friday evening with Mrs. Gleason and Mr. H. Robinson as musicians. There was a good attendance and all present were delighted with the program of dance music. Supper was served at midnight.

The card party given by the West Saanich Women's Institute on Wednesday evening at the Institute hall, Sluggetts, was a most enjoyable affair. Seven tables were required to accommodate players and the following persons won first prizes: Mrs. Fox, P. Verdier, J. Osborne and H. Gosselin. Second prizes: Mrs. Wallace, Miss Guy, Mr. Elford and Mr. Bougois.

The South Saanich Women's Institute gave a card party at the Temperance hall on Saturday evening, but owing to counter attractions this was not as well patronized as usual. However, lack of numbers had no effect on the enjoyment of those present and the game progressed merrily. Four members of the Girls' Institute club, the Misses Michell, Young, Gale and Lamont were hostesses on this occasion. Six tables were in play and those winning first prizes were: Mrs. Young and Messrs. Frederick Michell, Thomas Michell and Master Leo Styann. Consolations: Mr. Sherring, Miss J. Sherring, Mr. A. Hafer and Doris Michell.

The West Road hall was well filled with basketball fans on Friday night when the final basketball game was played. The contestants were: West Road Juniors vs. Y. M. C. A. Juniors and West Road Seniors vs. J. B. A. A. team. The senior game was won by the J. B. A. A. boys and the junior West Road boys evened up the score by defeating the visitors. Scores: J. B. A. A. 31; W. R. Seniors 22; Y. M. C. A. 21; W. R. Juniors 29.

The splendid success achieved by the Catholic ladies at their social held at the Institute hall recently, bids fair to be fully equalled, if not surpassed, by the West Saanich Institute hall birthday party to be held on Friday evening. Cards, music, singing and dancing will be the main features of the evening's program, and friends are looking forward to this date in anticipation of one of the most delightful of coming events.

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS
FROM PENDER ISLAND

Mr. and Mrs. A. Hamilton Entertain
Large Gathering—Many Novel Events Enjoyed

(Review Correspondent.)

PENDER ISLAND, April 1.—Miss Shiel and Miss Hayward, our two teachers, entertained a small party of their friends last Monday evening at the home of Mrs. F. Moore. Dancing was the principal feature of the evening, at the close of which, tea and cake was served by Mrs. Moore.

Mrs. John Allan, who has been absent from her home here for the past few months, returned to the island last week, and will soon be a permanent resident once more.

At the close of the service on Sunday morning, Rev. A. McMillan announced that it might possibly be his last Sunday with us. Although his future plans are very indefinite at present, he has expressed himself much to the regret of the people.

(Continued on page two)

"To a Worm"
AN APOLOGY

Written after digging up a worm in my garden.

Respectfully dedicated to
DUNCAN McNAUGHT, Esquire, L.L.D.
Editor, Burns Directory, Ayrshire, Scotland.

I humbly beg yer pardon, puir wee naked worm dear,
I'm no shair ye can see me, but I dae hope ye can hear,
I didna ken that ye were there when I dug in my spade,
Then threw ye heid-over-heels, an' oh, look what a mess
I've made
O' yer wee hoose doon in the grun—I've fairly wrecked
yer hame,
An' left ye stranded up abune; forgive me! I'm tae blame.

An' jist tae think that ye might hae a nice wee family—
I'm nearly brokenhearted, yes, I am; oh, sirs-the day!
They're maybe greetin' for their ma, or daddy, what a shame;
Forgie me, will ye no, wee worm? it's me's the yin tae blame.
Don't wriggle, noo, jist bide a blink, don't get tied in a knot,
An' I'll drap ye straight back again intae that same auld spot.

I widna hurt ye, no, I'm shair; nor wid I hae it said
That I had cut or brused ye wi' a common gairden spade.
Like mysel', ye were created by the great Almighty God,
An' jist because o' that I'll hap ye wi' a mossy sod.
Sae, cuddle doon, wee wormie, ye're back where ye cam' frae,
But please accept frae me my maist sincere apology.

Sidney, V.I., B.C., Canada.

—BOB SLOAN.

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ST. ANDREW'S
GIRLS' BRANCH W.A.

Rev. T. M. and Mrs. Hughes were at home to the members of the Girls' Evening Branch of St. Andrew's W. A. last Monday evening, when Mrs. W. H. Belson, Diocesan president of the W. A., and Mrs. R. J. Gwynne, president of the amalgamated branches of Holy Trinity and St. Andrew's, addressed the girls on missionary aims and objects. There was a good attendance and the members all enjoyed having Mrs. Belson and Mrs. Gwynne as their guests.

During the evening the election of officers took place. Owing to the resignation of Mrs. J. T. Harrison as president, the choice of a new officer to fill her place was a difficult one. Mrs. Harrison, who has been such an untiring worker in the Girls' branch for some time, will be greatly missed as an officer but, the members hope she will still be interested in the work of their branch.

A hearty vote of thanks was offered to Mrs. Harrison for her kindness in the past and the secretary instructed to write her to that effect.

Mrs. Gwynne was then proposed as the new president and the motion when put to the meeting was carried unanimously. Mrs. Gwynne accepted the offer in a few nicely chosen words and thanked the girls for the trust given her. Her fellow officers included the following: Miss Grace Simister, vice-pres.; Miss Rosa Matthews, secretary; Miss Edith Whiting, treasurer; and Miss W. H. Fatt, Dorcas secretary.

Miss R. Matthews and Miss W. Fatt were chosen as delegates to attend the next Diocesan Board meeting, which will be held at Deep Cove.

After accepting Miss Whiting's invitation to attend the next meeting, Monday, April 14, at her home on Sixth St., Mrs. Hughes served tea, assisted by Miss C. Belson. This brought a very pleasant and profitable evening to a close.

BIRTHDAY
SURPRISE PARTY

A very delightful surprise party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hambley on Friday, March 28, in honor of the fourteenth birthday of their daughter, Florence. Those present were: Ivy Hill, Kathleen Taylor, Merna Lane, Adeline Crossley, Annie Peterson, Irene Thornley, Muriel Holdridge, Austin Wilson, Franklin Holdridge and Henry Rankin. The evening was spent in games and music. A delicious supper was served at six o'clock.

SIDNEY PUBLIC
SCHOOL REPORT

Division I.

Grade VIII.—Verna Clanton, Edith France, Annie Peterson and Ernest Jackson equal; Merna Lane, Florence Hambley, Gordon Reid and William St. Louis equal; Charlie Mogridge, Lionel Crossley.

Grade VII.—Caroline McKenzie, Marian Cochran, Fred Kozuki, Helen Cochran, Virginia Goddard and Bertam Ward equal; Ella McNair; Raymond Brethour and Kathleen Taylor equal; Adeline Crossley, Kathleen Watts, Alan Campbell; Ivy Hill and Anah Jackson equal; Marnie Lidgate, Alice Peterson.

Division II.

Grade VI.—Gertrude Cochran, Samuel Larden, Franklin Holdridge, Austen Wilson, Henry Rankin, Melvin Clanton, Joseph Muselow, Gordon Hambley, Gordon Douglas, Frances Thomas.

Grade V.—Irene Thornley, Elizabeth Campbell, Patrick Clanton, George Wilson, Hugh Wyllie, Theresa Thomas, Muriel Holdridge, Michael McCarthy, Winifred Taylor, Dudley Harvey, Dulcie Brethour, George Andrews, Stanley Coward, Hope Crichton; May Lee and David Elliot not ranked.

Grade IV.—Megan Griffiths, Horace Peck, Fred Gilman, Lisa Thompson, Arthur Kelly, Lillian Lidgate, Arthur Gibbons, George Wyllie, Maxine Clanton. Willie Lee not in attendance.

Grade III.—Senior—Eather Griffiths, Joy McKillop, Alden Cochran, Jean Speedie, Harry Kazuki, Philip Brennan, Wong Ling Chew, Bob Lane, Nora McCarthy, Willie Jackson, Maurice Corfield, Stanley Crossley, Jack Don. Pauline Clanton not in attendance.

Grade III, Junior—William Thomas, Edwin Peterson, Bessie Jackson, Edgar Gibbons, John Segorlan, Ernest Roberts, Thomas Lidgate, Jack Conway, Joan Lee absent.

Grade II, Senior—Coline Cochran, Mavis Goddard, Fred Muselow, Al-berta Crichtley, Clarence Shade, Harold Davis, Darrell Shade, Wilma Crichton, Cecil David.

Grade II, Junior—Vivian Graham, Gladys Roberts, John Speedie, Anna Clendenan, Patricia Crossley, Milton Thornley, Fook Lim.

Grade I, Senior—Mary Brennan, Dorothy Prince, Margaret Crichtley, Jack Gilman, Laddie McNaught, Dean Weiland, Vernon Larden, Mary Jackson, Helen Lidgate, J. Campbell.

Grade I, Junior—Ruth Fiddler, Raymond Conway, Gwendolyn Holdridge, Wilfred McCarthy, Augustus Whidden, Mary Clendenan, Dolina Stewart, Eric Graham, Elaine Mc-

KAY.

DEEP COVE LOCAL AND
PERSONAL NEWS NOTES

Mr. and Mrs. S. Jones are Recipients
of Shower Given by Their
Many Friends

(Review Correspondent.)

DEEP COVE, April 2.—A delightful time was held on Monday, March 24, at the Deep Cove Social Hall, when the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. S. Jones gathered to show in a little way the deep sympathy felt for their having lost their home. Mrs. (Ivan, acting as hostess, received the guests. After delightful refreshments, served by the hostess, assisted by Miss Vera Salmon and Miss May Copithorne, Mrs. Jones, assisted by Miss May Copithorne, opened the many useful and pretty gifts. Being too overwhelmed to say anything, Mrs. Jones asked Rev. Hughes to thank her friends for her, and in a few well-chosen words, he expressed just what she felt. Mr. and Mrs. Jones left next morning for a holiday to Saturna Island, returning last Tuesday after an enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Evans, of Victoria, were the guests of Mrs. B. Mears on Saturday, Mrs. Mears held a small party in their honor, Mrs. C. Lambert and Mrs. A. R. Kent and family being present.

A military five-hundred party, was held in the Deep Cove Social Hall on Friday, March 23, thirteen tables being in play. Those at the table winning first prizes were: Mrs. B. Deacon, Mrs. Quartermaine, Mr. R. Clarke and Mr. E. Mathews. Those at the table winning second prizes, were: Miss E. Moses, Mrs. R. Jackson, Mr. A. Sangster and Mr. A. Calvert. Consolation prizes went to: Mrs. R. Simpson, Miss L. Brew, Mr. B. Mathews and Mr. G. Sales. Refreshments were served by Mrs. A. Calvert and Mrs. B. Mears, assisted by Misses N. Livesey, M. Copithorne and M. Thornton.

Another of the weekly card parties was held in the Deep Cove Social Hall on Monday evening, six tables being in play. First prizes were won by Mrs. John Copithorne and Mr. John Copithorne. Consolation winners were: Mrs. Quartermaine and Mr. Henry Hoarth. Refreshments were in charge of Misses Patti and Dorothy Smith.

Miss Nellie Hoarth, of Seattle, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. R. Hoarth for a few days, returning Monday.

Miss Mabel Crooks visited Miss Mima Stirling, of Saanichton, on Sunday.

The usual fortnightly dance will be held in the Deep Cove Social hall on Friday next. Come and have a good time.

We are all looking forward to the Bachelors' dance which is to be held in the Social Hall on Friday, April 25. Be sure to come as this is the last dance of the season.

Mr. A. McLaren, with his mother and sister, of Victoria, visited Mrs. A. R. Kent on Sunday.

NEWS BUDGET FROM
PATRICIA BAY DISTRICT

Standing of North Saanich School
Pupils for the Month of
April

(Review Correspondent.)

PATRICIA BAY, April 2.—The standing of the North Saanich school pupils for the month of March is as follows:

Grade VIII, (possible 500 marks)—Frank Hill 418, Gladys Ricketts 410, Gertrude Straight 392, Donald McDonald 369, Alma Gorton 353, Nellie Bowman 346, Kathleen Steinberg 343, Victoria Hunt 330, Edith Ricketts 328, Rhoda Craig 223, Lillian Nunn 319, Amy Robinson 300, Victor Nunn 281.

Grade VII.—Helen McKenzie, Llewelyn King, Alma Robinson, Adelaide Toomer.

Grade VI.—Frances Salmon, Molly Clark, Margaret Connor, Harold Ghent, Agnes Craig, Kathleen Lowe, Ronald Marshall.

Grade V.—Frank Nunn, Sylvia Gorton, Catherine Hayward, Betty Gibson, Wesley Jones, Lillian Tuttle, Tom Gorton, Rita Hoare, Clifford Hill, Peter Ricketts, Alma Melhoyl and Dorothy Norbury.

Grade IV.—Horace Straight, Joan Stirling and Elsie Chancellor equal.

(Continued on page two)

MOUNT NEWTON
SUNDAY SCHOOL

The Seventh Annual meeting of the Mount Newton Sunday school committee was held in the school room, Breed's Cross Road, on Wednesday, March 26. Moved by H. Lovell and seconded by Mrs. W. Beswick, that Mr. J. Marshall, the superintendent of the Sunday school, act as chairman for this meeting. Carried. In his opening remarks the chairman stated that thirty different speakers had addressed the school during the past year. The minutes of the last annual meeting were read by the secretary. Moved by Mrs. Gorton and seconded by Mrs. Arthur Readings that these minutes be adopted. Carried. The reports on school attendance and the financial statements were given by the secretary-treasurer, Mr. H. Lovell, as follows: The Sunday school was held 52 times during 1923. A total of 2,895 persons attended the afternoon meetings of the school during 1923. The highest attendance was 70 and the lowest 42, the average attendance was about 55½. The total collections were \$172.35. The highest collection was \$7.00 and the lowest \$2.30, with an average of about \$3.31½. The balance sheet showed receipts from the Gospel Meetings Fund of \$66.38; missionary collections \$16.00, with donations making a total of \$299.06, with an expenditure of \$298.97 and a balance of \$1.09. One fifth of the Sunday school collections (\$34.47) had been appropriated to the Foreign Mission Fund. Moved by Mrs. Gorton and seconded by Mrs. Ambrose Readings that these reports be adopted. Carried. Mrs. Ambrose Readings moved and Mrs. Gorton seconded that the same committee carry on the work for 1924. Carried. Moved by Mrs. Arthur Jones and seconded by Mrs. W. Beswick that a vote of thanks be passed and sent to the organizers, viz, Mrs. H. Readings, Miss May Bowden, and Miss Gertrude Straight for their valued services during the past year. Carried. The superintendent expressed his thanks to all who had assisted him during 1923. The meeting was adjourned by mutual consent.

INTERESTING FULFORD
HARBOR NEWS ITEMS

(Review Correspondent.)

FULFORD HARBOR, Mar. 30.—A terrible commotion in Fulford Harbor on Sunday afternoon. At first it was thought it was a tidal wave, but later it proved to be a huge "Sea Gull" which steadily plowed its way through our peaceful waters. In other words the gasoline launch of the above name, recently purchased by Mr. A. O. Lacy, from Mr. J. Perelval Walls, the well-known legal luminary, of Victoria, arrived about 4 p.m., being navigated by its recent owner, who, despite a rough passage, reached his destination safely and in good season. This vessel, whilst well-under the (the) ten hank l. of quite imposing appearance, and is well able to travel in any seas that can ever be encountered around these coasts.

The name of the South Salt Spring post office has been changed to Fulford Harbor. By rights this is the title it should always have held, as there has been much confusion with the Salt Spring Island post office, which is some thirteen miles from Fulford Harbor.

Great sympathy is felt for Mrs. Rowland, in the loss of her brother, Mr. Davis, who was drowned in the terrible storm of last Christmas Eve, when he went down with his ship the "Tyee," of which he was engineer. The body was only recovered a few days ago.

A double christening took place on Sunday morning at the Roman Catholic church, when the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mike Gyves, and the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Kelly Harris were christened. Mrs. Gyves daughter received the name of Mary Phyllis. Mrs. T. Akerman was godmother and Jimmy Akerman was godfather. Mrs. Harris' son was christened Alfred Stanley.

Mr. May, the school inspector, has been a visitor here, staying at the "White House."

Mrs. Eaton has been visiting relatives in Victoria for a few days.

Classified Ads.

Hereafter, Classified Advertisements will be inserted at 2 cents per word for first insertion and 1 cent a word for each subsequent insertion; each figure in the ad to count as one word. No ad accepted for less than 25 cents.

LOST—On Sunday night, black gauntlet glove, right hand. Kindly return to Sidney Review, \$1.00 reward.

LOST—Calf, black and white. Any one knowing where same is, phone 97. Nagina Singh.

FOR SALE—Lady's diamond ring, valued \$150. Sell for \$75. Apply Review.

FOR SALE—Twenty heavy horses, weight ranging from 1,350 to 1,950. All ready to work. From Alberta. Horses will be stabled at 749 Broughton Street, Victoria.

SHOPPING OR COMMISSIONS promptly attended to 25c and 50c. Speedie's Stage, Phone 93.

FOR SALE—35-ft. cabin work boat with 15 h.p. 2 cycle engine. Boat in fine shape, price \$400; also 21-ft. open boat with 8 h.p. 4 cycle Dunn motor in perfect shape, price \$275. Apply A. Masters, 915 Yates St., Victoria.

FOR SALE—Early Marvel Peas, 25c lb.; Shallot Onions, 2 lbs. for 25c; Potato Onions, 15c lb. Apply Wm. Bull, Breed's Cross Road, Phone 58M.

FOR SALE—Toulouse Geese eggs, setting of five. \$1.00; singly 25c each. Gibson, Meadlands.

OXY-ACETYLENE WELDING—Brazing, carbon burning, steel and iron cutting. Bicycle repairs. Phone 92G, France Bros., Sidney.

HATCHING EGGS AND DAY-OLD chicks from carefully selected stock on free range. Also six-weeks old pullets, Leghorns, Wyandottes, Anconas. Write for terms. Springhill Poultry Farm, Mayne Island.

FOR SALE—150 acres; a government road running through it, good running water and well, 5-roomed house, good barn. Seven minutes walk from school and 9 miles from Magnolia depot on the C. N. R. 14 acres under cultivation, 50 acres could be put under cultivation very easily. \$2,500 or less for cash. Apply The Review.

FOR WINTER LAYING WHITE Leghorns go to W. P. Hurst, Sidney, who owns the leading pen in the Vancouver Island egg laying contest. Eggs \$2 per setting; chicks \$2.50 per dozen. Birds from this strain will improve your flock.

FOR SALE—Roller Canaries. Apply Thompson & Ingles, James Island. Satisfaction Guaranteed. 21-5

STEWART MONUMENTAL WORKS, Ltd. Write us for prices before purchasing elsewhere. 1401 May Street, Victoria. Alex. Stewart, manager.

CLOTHING REPAIRED and Cleaned 736 Johnson street, Victoria. Parcels may be left with Mr. J. Critchley. Guy Walker. ttd



ISLANDS ELECTORAL DISTRICT

Notice re discontinuing and closing of the Old Divide Road, Salt Spring Island

NOTICE is hereby given that under the authority conferred by Section 10A of the "Highway Act" as enacted by Section 3 of Chapter 28 of the Statutes of British Columbia, 1917, it is the intention of the undersigned, after thirty (30) days from date, to discontinue and close portions of the Old Divide Road, Salt Spring Island, namely:—

(a) That portion of the Old Divide Road from the North boundary of Section 14, Rg. 5 East to its intersection with the Blackburn Road on the South boundary of Sec. 14 Rg. 5 East, Salt Spring Island.

(b) That portion of the Old Divide Road in Section 88, Salt Spring Island, from its intersection with the Cushoon Lake Road to its intersection with the New Divide Road.

These portions of the Old Divide Road are considered to be of no further use to the Public.

W. H. SUTHERLAND,
Minister of Public Works,
Department of Public Works,
Parliament Buildings,
Victoria, B. C.
March 7th, 1924.

Year 1. Weekly Report. Week No. 21, Ending Mar. 26, 1924

Vancouver Island Egg Laying Contest

Conducted by the Dominion Experimental Station, Sidney.
(Registration)

The following table gives the production for the individual birds for the week under columns numbering 1 to 10. "W" gives the total weekly pen production and column "T" the total number of eggs for the pen to date. The difference between the weekly total and the records of the individual birds is the result of eggs laid on the floor.

Pen	Owner and Address	Breed	"S" Sick										"M" Moulting	
			1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	W	T
1—O. Thomas, Sidney	W.L.	5	6	6	4	5	6	6	5	5	6	54	689	
2—P. G. Stebbings, Pender Island	W.W.	5	4	4	4	3	4	4	5	5	6	44	572	
3—R. H. W. Clowes, Sidney	W.L.	6	6	4	5	6	5	6	6	5	4	53	746	
4—S. Percival, Port Washington	W.W.	2	6	3	6	0	4	6	5	3	5	40	621	
5—R. T. Vyvyan, Saanichton	W.L.	5	3	7	7	4	7	5	5	6	5	54	791	
6—Elderton Bros., Royal Oak	W.W.	3	1	6	0	4	7	6	4	5	5	41	854	
7—A. Georgeson, Albert Head	W.L.	5	6	3	6	5	5	6	5	3	5	49	793	
8—L. G. Herchmer, Colwood	W.W.	4	2	2	4	5	4	6	4	6	6	44	655	
9—R. F. Matthews, Victoria	W.L.	6	0	4	7	6	5	5	4	6	5	48	742	
10—J. S. Baiss, Cobble Hill	W.W.	6	4	7	6	4	5	5	5	4	5	51	570	
11—R. H. Barker, Sidney	W.L.	2	5	5	2	6	0	6	4	5	6	41	516	
12—W. Robbins, Victoria	W.L.	5	6	6	5	6	6	5	5	6	5	55	634	
13—W. Bradley, Langford	W.L.	6	5	6	7	2	3	0	2	6	4	41	713	
14—G. C. Golding, Qualicum Beach	B.H.	2	6	5	6	5	7	6	5	4	6	52	631	
15—E. Gwynne, Sidney	W.L.	5	6	5	5	4	5	6	6	5	5	52	621	
16—J. E. Nelson, Sidney	W.W.	0	5	2	6	4	5	4	6	5	3	40	826	
17—A. Adams, Victoria	W.L.	5	4	7	6	5	4	6	4	5	7	53	455	
18—H. C. Cooke, Lake Hill	S.C.R.I.R.	3	6	7	5	7	5	5	6	5	5	54	471	
19—A. D. McLean, Victoria	W.L.	6	6	5	5	2	7	6	6	6	6	55	779	
20—Dean Bros., Keating	W.W.	7	3	3	4	2	6	6	4	6	5	46	677	
21—W. Russell, Victoria	W.L.	7	6	4	6	4	6	5	6	6	5	55	780	
22—H. B. Cunningham, Shawnigan Lake	W.W.	4	4	3	5	5	6	5	5	4	5	47	598	
23—A. V. Lang, Victoria	W.L.	5	5	6	5	6	6	6	5	5	5	54	709	
24—F. E. Parker, Duncan	W.L.	3	6	6	5	5	6	0	6	5	5	47	704	
25—R. McKenzie, Victoria	W.L.	6	5	5	5	6	5	6	5	6	5	54	720	
26—W. J. Gunn, Courtenay	W.L.	5	5	6	5	5	6	5	6	5	5	53	583	
27—W. P. Hurst, Sidney	W.L.	6	5	5	5	5	5	7	6	6	6	X56	X946	
28—R. S. A. Jackson, Duncan	W.L.	6	5	4	5	6	6	5	6	5	6	54	833	
29—G. C. Golding, Qualicum Beach	W.L.	6	5	5	6	6	5	6	5	6	6	X56	823	
30—J. J. Dugan, Cobble Hill	W.L.	6	7	3	5	3	6	6	5	6	6	54	676	
31—Reade & King, Cowichan Station	W.W.	6	3	5	5	6	2	5	5	5	3	45	790	
32—Experimental Station, Sidney	W.W.	7	5	6	5	4	2	5	5	6	5	50	776	
33—Experimental Station, Sidney	W.W.	6	2	5	5	4	6	4	2	5	4	43	675	
34—Experimental Station, Sidney	W.W.	4	3	1	6	3	7	7	5	6	3	45	576	

Week's production 70.58%.

1680 23545

Remarks:—Experimental Farm pens are entered for registration and will not compete for any prizes that may be offered.

N.B.—Please address all correspondence to the Superintendent, Experimental Station, Saanichton, B. C.

DR. A. G. LOUGH, Dentist

BEACON AVENUE, SIDNEY
Next door to Sidney Pharmacy.
Hours of attendance: 9 a.m. till 1 p.m. on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Sands Funeral Co.

Funeral Directors and Qualified Embalmers. Calls promptly attended to, day or night. Lady in attendance. Private family rooms and home-like Chapel. Office phone 3306, residence phones 6035 and 7063. Office at 1612 Quadra St., Victoria, B. C.

B. C. FUNERAL CO., LTD.

(HAYWARD'S)
We have a reputation for experienced service and moderate charges, extending over 50 years.
Lady attendant.

734 Broughton St., Victoria, B. C.
Telephones 2235, 2236, 2237, 1773R

PASS SYSTEM MEETING WITH FAVOR

There is every indication that the weekly pass system on the Saanich Interurban is meeting with favor. Already between 60 and 70 passes are in use and it is hoped to see this number considerably increased next week.

In discussing the pass system, Mr. G. M. Tripp, general superintendent of the B. C. Electric, said: "Some people have advanced the argument that occasional users of the line do not benefit by using a weekly pass. Our reply to this is to point out that even the individual who only makes two or three trips a week will find the pass a profitable investment. For instance, a pass between Victoria and Wilkeson Road costs 90 cents a week for an unlimited number of rides, or an amount equivalent to only three round trips under the ordinary cash fare rates. And when you take into consideration that three round trips by no means exhausts the riding value of the pass, and that when it is not being used by the original purchaser it may be used by any other member of the family, it will be apparent what very real bargains in transportation these passes are."

"We have got to sell these passes in quantity to make them really successful and I would suggest that any one who has occasion to go in and out to town, even if it is only once or twice a week, to make a trial of having a pass for the use of the family and thus prove for themselves the convenience and economy of these passes."

The competition announced last week for the best description of the use made of a weekly pass is already bringing results, and no doubt many more entries will be received before the competition closes on April 30.

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS FROM PENDER ISLAND

(Continued from page 1)

here generally desirous of attempting the charge of a larger field, and is awaiting an appointment by the Church Board. A new man has been designated to this charge from the first of this month, and although no definite word of his arrival has as yet been received, we trust that Mr. McMillan will be allowed to carry on until he appears. A great effort has been made to try and persuade Mr. McMillan to remain in this charge, as he has endeared himself to everyone since his coming two and a half years ago, but thus far all efforts in that direction have failed, and the departure of him and his family will be most keenly felt by all.

Mrs. McGregor, sr., and Mrs. Fred McGregor are remaining at Browning Harbor for another week or so. We are pleased to hear that Mr. McGregor, sr., has recovered from his recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bagshaw spent a couple of days in Vancouver last week.

Last Friday Mr. R. S. W. Corbett received a wire from Vancouver requesting his presence at the trial of the high-jackers, who recently figured in a tragedy at South Pender. Owing to there being no convenient boat service, and the weather too stormy for a launch to cross the Gulf he was unable to comply with the request.

Mr. Alex. Brackett, jr., has been ill since his return from Vancouver last week, but is now able to be about, and we wish him a speedy recovery.

The Women's Missionary Society are holding their meeting this afternoon when delegates to the recent provincial convention will give their reports, and plans will be made for the coming season.

Mr. John Gibson has received word from Powell River to return there and continue his work, and leaves today for that point.

Mr. Stebbings and Mr. Pollard are to finish Mr. Gibson's contract for taking the cedar poles off his property.

Last Wednesday evening saw the close of the mid-week meetings, when a large party gathered at "The Knolls" and enjoyed the delightful program provided by Mr. and Mrs. A. Hamilton and their assistants, Mrs. Garrett, Miss Evans and Miss Smith. A number of choruses by some members of the party were very much enjoyed, as were also the solo by Mr. Hamilton, and the readings by Mrs. Garrett and Miss Evans. The photo contest proved a most entertaining feature, and many were the puzzled expressions when confronted with the task of guessing the persons from their photos of many years ago.

ago. What a wonderful change Time weaves on our features! In many instances one was impressed by the vast change for the better physically. Refreshments were served, a novel feature being the delicious clam chowder, and all did justice to this part of the program. "Auld Lang Syne" brought the happy affair to a close, with the usual rousing cheers.

NEWS BUDGET FROM PATRICIA BAY DISTRICT

(Continued from Page 1)
Winnifred Tapping, Grace Marshall, Philip Salmon, George Pownall.

Grade III.—Wilfred Hill, Kirby Ghent, Cyril King, Narikichi Yanai, Jack Toomer, Charley Ricketts, Jim Lorenzen, Florence Nunn, Roy Tutto, Sarah Abson, George Clark, Glenys Jones, Nora Hoare, Jim Gibson, Teddy Nicholet.

Grade II.—Dawn Hayward, Cyril Stirling, Maurice Connor, Eileen Jeffrey, Grace Norbury, Allan Jeffrey and Genevieve Ricketts equal; Hilda Cox, Peggy Abson, Charley Gibson.

Grade I, Class A—Lily Robinson, Freddie Clarke, Bella Craig, Frank Gibson, Sidney Beswick, Douglas Ghent, Iris Readings, Leslie Gibson.

Grade I, Class B—Victor Heal, Ian Wilson, Kenneth Tutto, Vera Heal, Jennie Nicholet, Doris Norbury. Mr. and Mrs. Nell Pollock and little daughter, Babs, of Parson's Bridge, Victoria, spent the week-end visiting relatives, Messrs. Robt. and James Bryce.

Mrs. William Dearville, of Victoria, was a visitor to the Bay during the week-end.

Mrs. Marks, of Victoria, conducted the services at the Mount Newton Mission Hall last Sunday.

Dr. William Bryce, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Merryfield and two sons, visited relatives at the Bay on Sunday.

Mr. Stewart Smith and family, of Victoria, spent Sunday at their summer home here, fixing up for the summer season.

Mr. George Sangster, sr., of Victoria, spent a few days on Moresby Island last week.

Mr. William Duncan, of Victoria, spent Sunday at his summer home here.

Our old-time resident, Mr. William Stimpson, of Victoria, paid his annual visit to his friends at the Bay on Tuesday.

Mr. Webb, who has been spending the past two months in California, is the guest of Mr. Geo. Sangster this week.

Among the many improvements in this district is the fencing of the valuable property recently purchased by Mr. George Sangster.

Rhys Davis, of the Victoria high school, spent last week-end at his home at Swartz Bay.

BARGAINS IN LUMBER

FLOORING, E.G. \$35 per M.

Siding from \$20 to \$30 "

Ceiling from \$15 to \$30 "

Cull Lattice, half-cent per lin. ft.

SIDNEY MILLS, LTD.

TELEPHONE NUMBER SIX

THE LOCAL BUTCHERS

Every good housewife is anxious to make her money go as far as possible, and without reducing the quality of her table.

THIS WEEK WE ARE SELLING:

Corned Beef—	10c	Pure Beef Dripping—	25c
Per lb.		3 lbs. for	
Buttercup Butter—	90c	Bacon and Hams—	30c
2 lbs. for		Per lb.	
Rosebud Butter—	95c	Liver—	10c
2 lbs. for		Per lb.	
EGGS—Extras.			25c
Per dozen			

The quality is up and the prices are down.
Our stock of good Fresh Meats, Fish and Vegetables as usual.

HARVEY & BLACKBURN

PHONE 31 SIDNEY, B. C.

\$50 REWARD

IF I FAIL TO GROW HAIR
Oriental Hair Root Hair Grower

World's Greatest Hair Grower. Grows hair on bald heads. It must not be put where hair is not wanted. Cures dandruff and all scalp troubles.
\$1.75 per jar. AGENTS WANTED.

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448 Logan Ave. Winnipeg, Man., Canada

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Tomorrow and Saturday Nights, 8 p.m.

LEATRICE JOY and MATT MOORE

IN

"MINNIE"

ADMISSION—Adults 30c., Children 15c.

An Advance Showing of
HAMMOCKS

Our New Season's stock of Hammocks have arrived from the East—and comprises the finest selection we have ever before offered the public. Included in the selection are some very artistic as well as luxurious Hammock Couches, and a great variety of the ordinary Swing Hammock. A Hammock at a price to suit every buyer.

Hammocks, made of heavy gauze weave tapestry with head and foot stretcher. Priced, up from \$3.95

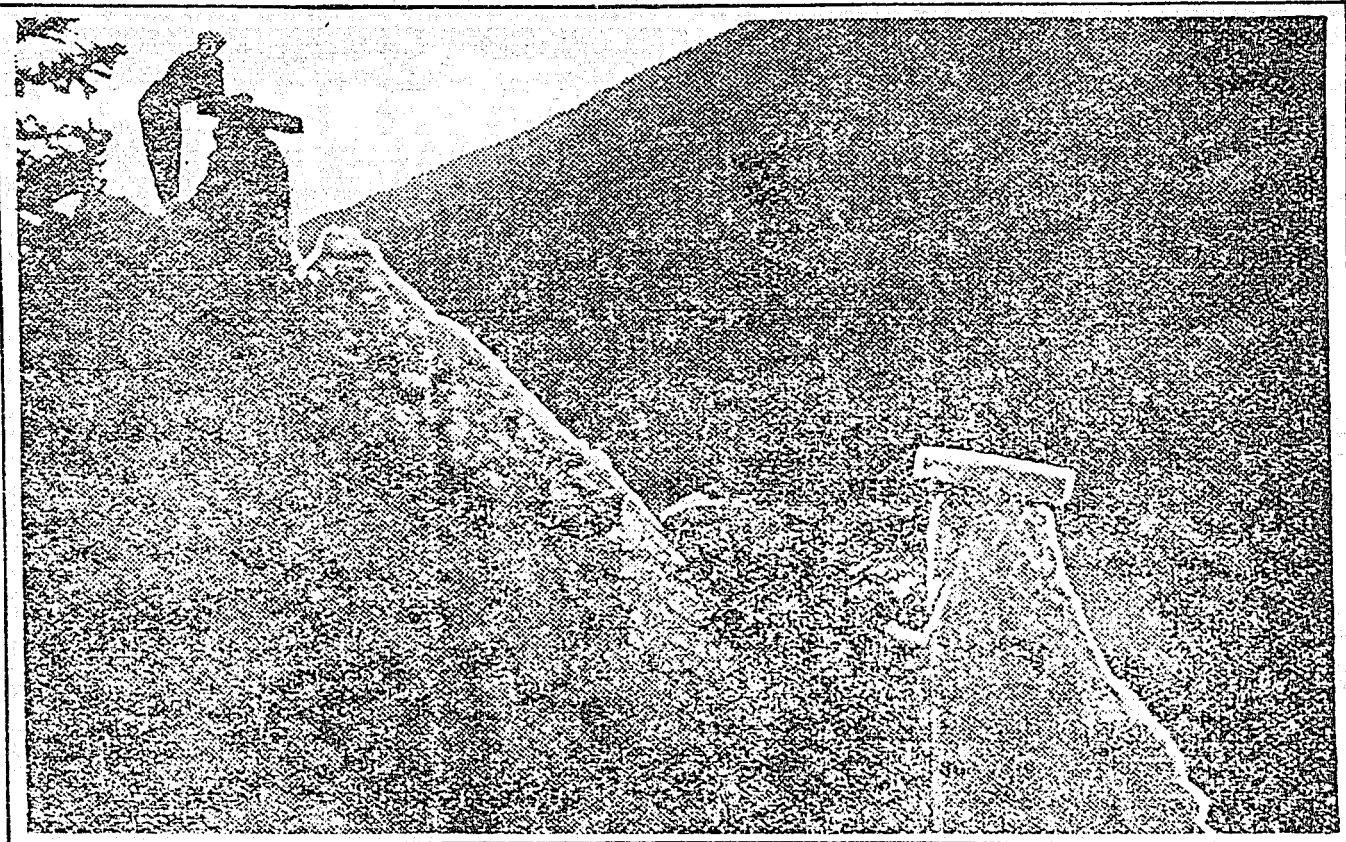
Hammock Couches, complete with spring and mattresses, iron frame, stand and canopy. Upholstered in various colored awnings. Priced, up from \$25.00

—Second Floor

DAVID SPENCER, LTD.

VICTORIA, B. C.

THE HOODOOS, JASPER NATIONAL PARK



JASPER PARK LODGE, in Jasper National Park, Alberta, is ideally situated as a convenient center from which to climb mountains, traverse trails and motor roads, or embark on fishing and hunting expeditions; while golf, tennis, boating and bathing are right at its door.

For those who have just a short time to spend in the Park there are miles and miles of motor roads through winding valleys and up mountain grades, along the shores of swift rivers and past quiet lakes, to mountain, glacier and canyon.

Towering above all other peaks in the vicinity is stately Mount Edith Cavell, its crown of snow reaching a height of 11,033 feet. From Jasper or the Lodge Mount Edith Cavell is in full view, but it is only by travelling the eighteen miles to Lake Cavell, nestling at the foot of the mountain, that one can really see all the wonders of this now famous mountain named for that heroic British nurse, Edith Cavell, heroine of the Great War.

The peculiar formation of a glacier on the side of Mount Edith Cavell adds to the interest of the place. In a cirque between the mountain and the shoulder extending to the north is a hanging glacier covering about a third of a square mile. An ice fall about three hundred feet wide connects this with another glacier five hundred feet below, the irregular shape of which extends along the foot of the cliffs for more than a mile. This mass of ice presents the form of an angel with out-

stretched wings and has been aptly named "Glacier of the Ghost." At another point on the mountain a combination of rock and snow forms what appears to be a side view of the head of a turbaned oriental knight. In photographs taken from Chak Peak this formation is plainly discernible.

The road to Mount Cavell is along the valley of the Athabasca River, across the turbulent Miette River, Whistlers and Portal creeks, continuing across the historical Astoria River, which it follows in a southwest direction at the same time climbing the lower slopes of the mountain and finally reaching the shores of Lake Cavell. Many stops should be made en route to view such interesting features as the natural hoodoos, with their flat stone hats just along the slope below the road.

Half an hour by motor from Jasper Park Lodge, with mirror-like lakes reflecting the ragged outline of forest and mountain for mile posts, brings one to Maligne Canyon. The scenery along this gradually ascending and winding roadway is unsurpassable. Skirting innumerable little lakes, each of a different hue from the light yellow of Ochre Lake to the opal-like coloring of Lake Edith with its sandy beach for bathing, the road winds round above the Athabasca Valley and thence to Maligne River close to the Canyon.

Following the rocky path of the Maligne River for a short distance one comes to the mouth of the canyon through which great rushes

of water have been passing for many hundreds of years wearing away the rocks to a depth of two hundred feet in places. The canyon is a mile and a half long and is so narrow and irregular that in many places it is impossible to see the river flowing along far below. The water enters this huge crevice with a fall of seventy-five feet and goes tumbling through with a sullen roar.

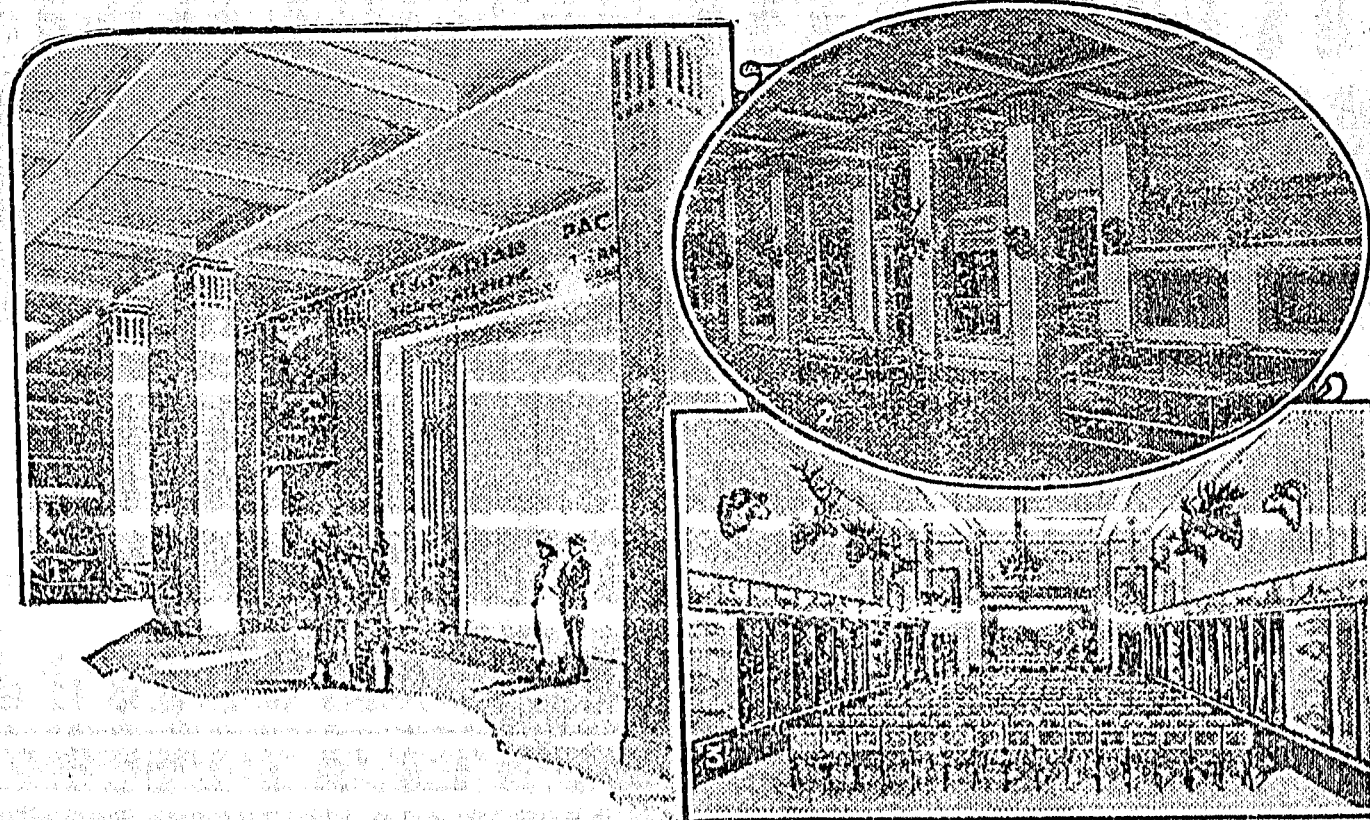
Along the sides of the canyon are huge pot-holes, testifying to the velocity of the water and its erosive quality during the centuries. Near the top are great dents in the rock worn smooth and now covered with moss, and on shelves of rock fifty feet or so below the surface are evergreens fighting for life with barely a foothold in the rock.

Plainly discernible from the rustic bridges built across the canyon so that the falls and river below may be viewed with safety, are stretches of rock wall beautifully vari-colored, and where the river cannot be seen in the dark cavern below it sends its rumbling message to the top.

The mystery of Medicine Lake and the subterranean stream that joins the river below Maligne Canyon is intensely interesting and the rock formation around the lake is well worth the journey of ten miles from the Canyon to see.

Canada's most northerly national park is fast becoming one of the most popular playgrounds of the Dominion and every tourist who visits there becomes an ardent advertiser.

A Great Railway Exhibit at London's Great Empire Show



(1) The entry to the imposing building of the Canadian Pacific Railway at the Empire Exhibition is imposing. (2) The Exhibition Hall is filled with displays of Canadian products and scenic photos. (3) A complete theatre is also part of the Company's exhibit.

Canada's exhibit at the British Empire Exhibition, which opens at Wembley next month, will be one of the most interesting and attractive features of the whole. No phase of Canadian life or activities has been overlooked and every resource of the country will be displayed to good advantage. The Canadian Pacific Pavilion, which has been designed to harmonize with the Government building, directly faces the main bridge leading into this portion of the grounds and at once catches the eye of all visitors. This pavilion is a massive building, approached by a broad flight of steps flanked on either side by bronze models of buffalo and moose. A strong color scheme will be strikingly emphasized at night by a Neon lighting effect similar to that at the Coliseum in London, wonderfully penetrating and effective under all atmospheric conditions, and another attractive feature of the exterior will be the onerolling series of illuminating panels in relief depicting the manifold activities of the Canadian Pacific. Equally alluring will be the decorations and exhibits in the interior of the pavilion. The floor space on the ground floor comprises 7,700 square feet. Along the main floor there runs a 400-foot frieze illustrating the Canadian Pacific route from the United Kingdom to Japan. In this diorama there will be moving models of Canadian Pacific liners crossing the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, mechanically driven and electrically illuminated, and the train journey across the Dominion will be depicted by two Trans-Canada trains, each consisting of locomotive and eight coaches. These also will be electrically illuminated and mechanically driven, with head and rear lights etc., and the realistic effect will be supplemented by an illuminated signal system, automatic gates, and on the other appendages of a com-

plete railway track.

In an adjoining section of the interior exhibits there will be shown six mechanically and electrically illuminated vitascope models of Liverpool, Quebec, the prairie region, Banff Springs Hotel in the Canadian Rockies, Vancouver and Yokohama.

A fruit orchard scene in British Columbia and a scene depicting Japan and Japanese life are next presented for the entertainment and edification of the visitors. The model of Japan gives a general view of the country around Fuji Yama, with the world-famed mount itself rising high in the heavens. There will also be models of Japanese houses, bridges, streets and other typical sights of the Flowery Kingdom.

Prospective settlers in the Dominion will be attracted by the model of a 160-acre irrigation farm in the west, with all the buildings and equipment, running water and moving train running across the holding. The adventure-lover will be charmed by the spacious scene depicting the big game life of Canada. Grizzly bears, black bears, wolves, muskox and other representative specimens of the denizens of the wilds will confront the spectators in defiant attitude. All over the building, too, the heads of big game will snarl or grin, according to the respective temperaments of their erstwhile owners.

The lecture hall, which will accommodate 300 people, in very artistically arranged and decorated. Numerous cases, containing grain, fish, birds, maple sugar and honey exhibits will be on view. There will be a continuous cinema performance in this hall between the hours of one and five-thirty, and between seven and ten, with a lecturer in attendance to explain and entertain.

The Review Job Printing Dept.

We are in a position to handle job work in a satisfactory manner, and will appreciate any orders received. The Review plant is well equipped in every way, being the largest and most up-to-date of any found in a town the size of Sidney. We have added considerable equipment to the Review plant during the past year or so in order to be in a position to successfully handle anything that may be placed in our hands in the commercial job printing line. The Review has had splendid support in this direction, and this fact is very much appreciated. If at any time our customers are not satisfied we hope they will tell us so, and we will endeavor to make it right. We go on the principle that only the very best work is wanted by our many customers, and we endeavor to give them what they want. To those who have printing to be done, we ask them to give us a chance to do it. We feel sure that our prices will be found reasonable, consistent with good workmanship.

Letterheads
Billheads
Programmes
Posters
Envelopes
Visiting Cards
Dance Tickets
Invitations
Business Cards
Special Forms
Announcements
Etc., Etc.

The Review

SIDNEY AND ISLANDS REVIEW

And Saanich Gazette

WALTER WAKEFIELD & SON, Publishers

Issued every Thursday at Sidney, B.C. Price \$2.00 per annum, in advance.

Members Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association.

Members B. C. and Yukon Press Association.

All advertisements must be in The Review Office, Third Street, not later than Wednesday noon.

ADVERTISING RATES

Regular display advertising (that is, three months or longer) 25c per column inch per issue. If special position desired, 30c per column inch per issue.

Transient display advertising, 45c per column inch per issue. If special position desired, 50c per column inch per issue.

Political advertising, 50c per column inch per issue.

Readers, among locals, 10c per line each insertion.

Legal notices, 16 cents per line first insertion, 12 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Classified advertisements, 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word for each subsequent insertion. No advertisement accepted for less than 25 cents.

Announcement of entertainments, etc., conducted by churches, societies, etc., where admission is charged, 10 cents per line.

Card of Thanks, \$1.00.

OTTAWA MUST BE FIRM ON HOME BANK DEMANDS

It is recognized at Ottawa that insistent pressure is being brought on the government to make good the losses of the Home Bank depositors. The broad argument that the government, under the Bank Act, assumed moral if not legal responsibility for public deposits will be emphasized on two specific points—that the weak state of the bank was made known to the government some years ago, and that again, in the dying days of the institution, the government indicated a certain responsibility through the temporary deposit of National Railway funds.

The evident willingness of the government to insure support in the house by making concessions, as has been done to the low tariff faction, will be capitalized to the full by those who see in the Home Bank affair an opportunity to capitalize public feeling in this matter. The banks unfortunately are unpopular with a public which fails to appreciate the many strong points of the Canadian banking system. There is to be feared unsound legislative interference as a diversion from the compensation cry.

It will be a serious thing for Canada if the government weakens its position in regard to financial responsibility for the Home Bank. For the government to meet the losses of those who put their money into a weak bank would establish a precedent for claims upon the public treasury which would lead to grave consequences if not financial disaster.

Every taxpayer in Canada should be prepared to stand behind the government in refusing to meet private losses out of public funds. It is a particularly serious matter at this time when so much depends upon the balancing of the budget and the curtailment of expenditures, looking to relief from the burdens of taxation.—The Financial Post.

THE B. C. MUSICAL FESTIVAL MOVEMENT

Musical progress is becoming more evident year by year in all parts of the continent and the rapid growth and cultivation of the art in British Columbia is indicative of the conscientious work of the professional teacher, choir leaders and those who have the supervision of the musical training of the young. It is a fact beyond dispute that the Festival movement has done more to encourage music in Great Britain than any other agency, and in our own Dominion we find the work of the various Festivals has produced wonderful results—notably in the great improvement in choral singing as well as in the bringing out of soloists both vocal and instrumental who are making a name in the musical world.

It is sometimes asked why competition is necessary in order to induce people to make music. The question appears to be based on a misinterpretation of the word and its association with prizes. A love of competition which is strong in this Province, can be used for the noblest purposes. Competition is a stimulus to hard and earnest work; the aim of singers and instrumentalists should not be to beat each other, but to help each other on the road to excellence. The Musical Festival is doing great good by bringing together performers of every class and inducing them to compare their standards and skill by submitting them to the criticism of musicians of standing.

The main object of the Festival is to bring as many people as possible in the most effective way under the spell of great music. The larger the number of competitors in this Festival, the wider is its influence and power for good. Perusal of the syllabus will show that a high standard of music has been chosen this year. To hear bad music sung well inspires more regret than to hear good music sung badly. The Festival committee is resolved to maintain a high standard knowing that only the highest is worth achieving. We note the entries for the May Festival close on April 6, competitors are asked to particularly note the date.

MAKE IT WORTH WHILE

The man who boosts his home town does not do it primarily because he gets direct financial returns from that boosting. There has to be a lot of self-sacrifice and unselfishness about the boosting game, in the very nature of it.

However, there is no question that boosting needs to be made more popular.

If a booster is made the object of levity of slurs—if he is accused of being merely a publicity-seeker with no actual concern for the welfare of the city—it means that the community will gradually lose its boosters. If, on the other hand, the booster receives the moral and business support of those who believe in boosting, it means that the town will surely drive ahead.

Boosting should be made less of a thankless task. If a knocker and a booster are asking for your business, all other things being equal, do you give it to the knocker or the booster?

If you give the business to the knocker, you are boosting the knocking game. If you give it to the booster you are boosting the boosting game. That is about all there is to it. The logic is inescapable.

When this principle sinks in—when the citizens of a community more generally act on this principle—the community will go ahead faster than ever.

NOTES BY THE WAY

By "Observer"

Telling the Truth—How many people there are who delude themselves that they always tell the truth, when they do not do so. Take for instance: the man who returns home about 3.00 p.m., after a small game of seven-up, etc., in someone's back room. He tells the wife it is a little after twelve, and when he hears the clock making the peculiar noise that denotes that the clock is about to strike, he is taken with a fit of coughing which drowns the music of the clock. He may also tell her he was out seeing a sick friend, or that his car had broken down, etc. He does not think that he is not telling the truth, but is he? Then there is the young girl, who has been worrying all the afternoon whether her best fellow will take her to the show that evening. When he asks her, in many cases she says: "Well, I do not know whether I had better go or not, mother does not approve of that sort of show." But if he takes her at her word and does not go, he is out of sorts all the evening. She does not mean to tell an untruth, but she does not want to appear too eager. In many cases she misses a good entertainment, so, girls, always tell the truth. Then there is the salesman, who tries to always please his customers. They ask for a pound of tea. He sees that they are sort of prejudiced in favor of one brand. He tells them that it is the best brand on the market. He wishes to please them. Then the next customer favors another brand of tea. He tells him it is the best tea that is put on the market for the money asked. He prides himself on telling the truth, but he also wants to please his customer. Then there is the milliner. Milady wants a new hat. She tries on a few hats. The saleslady goes in ecstasies over them all. They all suit her particular style of beauty. They are lovely (so is the bill). They are the latest in style. And finally Milady decides on one particular hat. The milliner beams with gladness, she overwhelms her patron with praise as to her ability to pick out a hat that suits her particular style of beauty (no matter how homely she is). The milliner does not think she is telling an untruth. She is only trying to please her customer. Then there is the witness in the Court or before a political enquiry. He is sworn to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. He is allowed to tell the truth as far as it fits the counsel on either side. If his truthful testimony is not approved of by the opposing counsel, he makes an exception. If he appears to give evidence that pleases the defence, the prosecuting attorney soon tells him: "Do not be too quick with your answers." He may embarrass the plaintiff. He has been sworn to tell the truth, but he is not allowed to. If he still persists in telling the truth, even the judge may take a hand in the game, and further embarrass him by telling him to only answer the questions he is asked, he must not spoil the game. So in this case many men are not allowed to tell the truth. In many cases it pays to tell the truth, but in the Courts it seems the exception for the witness to be allowed to tell the naked truth, it must be clothed and respectable.

The country is now being flooded with salesmen of all kinds, newspapers, groceries, crockeryware, gold and silver mining and oil stocks are being touted around the cities and country districts. We hear of gold and oil being found in most impossible places, and we are told by these glib salesmen that they are selling the stock for the good of the workman. He tells us that the company do not want to let a few rich men take up all the stock, but are reserving most of it for the small shareholders. This seems a most plausible story, but the real reason is that the rich men, when they make an investment or speculation, make a thorough investigation before they part with any of their money. Not so the small investor, he takes the statements of the salesmen as gospel truth, especially if it be an acquaintance, and invests. If the gamble proves a success, he thinks that he is winning, but in most cases he finds that the vendors still hold a controlling interest, and they do what they please with the company, and he is in most cases frozen out. He loses at any rate. I do not know what reason there is that we do not have a mining or oil boom here in North Saanich or the Islands. We have everything in our favor. We have lots of rock, it may be the

wrong kind, we have the sunlight, we have the climate, we have—Well, now! what have I done? Oh, never mind, no one can speak in B. C. of the natural resources of the country without speaking of the climate, so what does it matter if there is no oil in the soil, or minerals in the rocks. We still have the climate, so why not have a boom of some sort. We can always get salesmen to sell the stocks, and suckers to invest. So get busy.

"The Silver Pin"

(Continued from page five)
weight towards the decision you wish for. But does safety lie that way, even for my father? There may be another and a better and a juster way. It is I who am really the guilty one, and not my father; it must be so. It was I, and I alone, who was to blame for that terrible, terrible thing. I was the cause; is there any doubt? and it is I who should pay the penalty. I am thinking over it, I have thought over it, and I have decided; but this much I will grant to you—this much, I think—I am sure—I owe to you. If nothing happens, I, for one, will do nothing for a week. I will do nothing rashly, but, I am afraid, I am afraid, I cannot tell you to hope that I shall change my mind. I must beg you to leave me to myself for a week. At the end of that time you can come to me, and I will tell you what I have decided to do. Until then, believe me, I am grateful for what you have done for us.

"Vivienne Gaunt."

Gordon felt himself turn color as he read the letter, and his heart beat fast. Then he had been right from the very first moment he had seen her. She had not committed that deed, she could not have done it, for did not her letter say as much? A person who has committed a crime does not speak as the writer of that letter did. There was some mystery, some fearful misunderstanding, as he had always known there was, but Gordon had always felt that she was innocent, and now he knew it.

Yet the way was very dark. How was it that her father could believe her guilty, and what did it mean in her letter to Usher when she spoke of her father's safety and talked as if, to Usher, it was he that was the guilty one. Was it possible that to the daughter the father seemed the guilty one, and to the father the daughter—and what devilish trap had this Usher laid?

He looked up at last. "A week," he said, "well, a week is something. You will keep to that letter?"

"Certainly; what do you mean?"

"Will you give me that week, too?"

"I do not understand you."

"Will you give me that week in which to work for you, to prove to you that I was right when I took you away from that room that night, when I thought that I could save you."

"Save me—me! Ah, Colonel Gordon, you do not understand. You mean to be kind, but to save me would mean— But you have just read my letter."

"It would mean to lose your father?" returned Gordon. "Well, Miss Gaunt, I promise you that I shall not mean that. I promise you, if you will, that rather than your father should be lost, you shall sacrifice yourself. Oh, yes, for that is what your letter means. But there may be yet another way, which neither you nor even, perhaps, this Mr. Usher has thought of."

"What way? What way can there be?"

"Forgive me, it would be useless to tell you now. But this I can tell you: I believe, I believe from the bottom of my heart, Miss Gaunt, that there is another way. Will you give me that week—no—in which to try and find it?"


He stepped forward, and after a moment's hesitation, held out his hand.

For a moment they stood facing one another. The young girl's lovely eyes looked into his, and Gordon meeting them with his own keen grey ones felt that she understood him.

"The future may not be as dark for you as you thought it," he said gently; "if I am not mistaken in myself. If I could only feel as sure that my own might be as bright!"

Miss Gaunt did not answer, but her hand met Gordon's, and raising it gently to his lips, without looking at her again, he left the room.


(Continued next week)



Farm Book-keeping

More and more the experienced farmer realizes the importance of accurate book-keeping.

The farmer who opens a Chequing Account with the Bank of Montreal is enabled to keep an exact record of receipts and expenditure and to have the helpful advice of an experienced banker whenever he needs it.



We shall be pleased to supply you with a Farmer's Account Book free of charge.

Sidney Branch:
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Manager.

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It pays to buy tested feeds at hatching time. Chicks brought up on "V. & B. Diamond Brand" products have the advantage of a good start.

1st—V. & B. Chick Starter and V. & B. Chick Scratch
2nd—V. & B. Growing Mash and V. & B. Developer
3rd—V. & B. Poultry Mash and V. & B. Scratch Food

Then V. & B. Laying Meal and Scratch Food to keep them laying without over-forcing.

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Review Classified Ads Bring Results

SLATS' DIARY

(By Ross Farquhar.)

FRIDAY—Well I think I am next to a few things about are new base ball team we are organizing. The fellows says they want to elect me to be the Manager but I am not to play a tall. I see sum thing rotten in the wood pile. They want to just get red of me in a nice easy going manner, well it cant be done. I am a going to organize a new team of my own and show them I am one of those kind of a gentleman that they cant make no cat's pa out of. At lease not wile I got my good cents. And plenty of popularity.

SATERDAY—Well we bought ma a new pear of pajamas me and ma did today and when we give them to him ma sed, well I dont think you will ever be able to ware them out. Pa he laffs out loud and sed, Well I dont think that is where they are expected to be wore, Then he hollers and laffs and when we looked more stoopid he sed, O-U-T see what I mean.

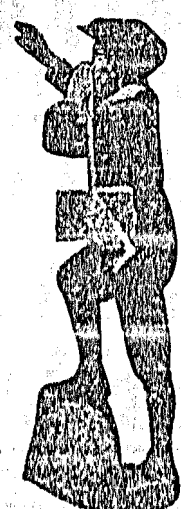
SUNDAY—Jane cum to Sunday skool today in a outfit that wood of made you open yure eyes with Enyle. And when she seen me she busted into a smilo & showed her dimple cheeks like rain bows in the fragrant sunrise. After all sed & done I gess she is the 1 girl in the hole world I dont liko no buddy else the same as.

MONDAY—Well as we are a going to have a lot of Co. for a cupple wks. we got a new hired girl. We half to pay her washing and givo her 3 nites off and 2 afternoons & the use of the frunt rm. 2 evenings. Pa says if wood take are meals out & got sum 1 to make up the beds she mito have a real desrable place to wlrk at. Ma hired her.

TUESDAY—Ma and me went to the pitcher show a loan tonite. When we cum home we was skared. W. that we seen a strange man on are davyngport, but we found it was just pa. He had went to sleep and left his mouth open and we diddent reconize him at 1st.

WENSDAY—When teecher ast us all what we wanted to be when we was groan up Blisters sed he wants to be a grate filossofer so his name wood go down amongst the famus Immorals.

THURSDAY—Ant Emmy says if she was pa she would get a job on a nother paper. She says this paper must be pritty hard up for adds when they use up a hole page for 1 ad liko they do sum times.



SERIAL
STORY

"The Silver Pin"

By ALFRED WILSON-BARRETT

CHAPTER XIV.

"My God, yes, she killed him!" repeated Gaunt wildly, while Gordon leaned back against the cellar wall, speechless. "But, by heaven, we'll save her yet! You have taken a weight from my mind. You're a gentleman; I took you at first for something very different: you must forgive me. I feared—but what haven't I feared in this devilish cellar? But now that I know you, we'll save her. You and I and Usher. Usher's a good fellow, a splendid fellow! If it had not been for him, what might not have happened! He saved the situation. He got me away and hid me here—of course, they would have looked for us first—and he got her away—but, no, good God, what am I saying! It was you who took her away."

"It was certainly I who got your daughter away from the flat that night. It is true Mr. Usher returned there afterwards," said Gordon; and he related the adventure of his return to the flat, and his first glimpse of Usher. For many reasons he hesitated to speak of the dislike he had taken to the man and the thoughts which had entered his mind concerning him; and Gaunt, though Gordon could see he was thinking deeply, did not give him any opening.

But, truth to tell, George, for some time paid little attention to his companion; his mind was engrossed with the startling and terrible confession which Gaunt had just made to him: Vivienne Gaunt was guilty, she had killed that man; her self-accusation had been true, and he himself had been mistaken in her! Those were the thoughts which overwhelmed him: and yet, was it true? Could it be true? Was it not still possible that there was some error, some mistake? Yet, on such a question, what error could there be!

Gaunt, who had been watching his face for some time, spoke at last. "You thought her innocent, poor child," he said. "Now that you know that she is not, what do you intend to do?"

"I do not know that she is not," said Gordon, quickly, "or, rather, I cannot realize it yet. But in any case, what could I do, what am I likely to do, now? But is it possible that she struck that blow?"

"Alas, yes; but in a moment of anger, of supreme excitement, under an insult any woman must have resented. The weapon was at her hand, and the deed was done before she knew what she was doing. You would forgive her and help her, as I do, and would do, if you knew all."

"I see now what she meant when she said that it was useless for me to attempt to save her," said Gordon sadly, "and why she fled from my house."

"Probably she did not wish an innocent person to be drawn into such a terrible impasse," said Gaunt, thoughtfully.

"She is safe now, at all events, I hope," said Gordon.

"Safe? Yes, of course she is safe," returned Gaunt quickly. "Why should she not be? And yet you are right. Usher, who was here just now, said nothing to me of you, or Vivienne's stay at your house. He told me he saw her yesterday and that she was safe and well. He mentioned nothing of having seen her today. Good heavens! Is it possible that he was hiding anything from me, that he did not know where she had fled to, that she has taken some rash and desperate resolve? But no, that cannot be: he must know, or he would have shown some grief, some anxiety; he worships the ground she walks on."

Gordon turned white. "They are to be married," he said. "It was—it was true what he said. I mean I did not misunderstand him," he stammered.

Gaunt, in his turn, changed color, and for the first time his frank gaze avoided Gordon's. "Yes, they are to be married," he replied, "if we get safely out of this horrible affair, which seems black enough, heaven knows. My daughter was—but it is a sad story; perhaps later, when we know each other better, I will tell it you. Usher is a good fellow. It is to him, or it will be to him, I hope, that I owe my daughter's liberty; perhaps, alas, even her life. But it is strange," he continued, frowning, "that he mentioned nothing to me today of the affair of this morning and her flight."

Gordon was silent. There was more than that which seemed suspicious to him in Usher's conduct; there was more than that one incident which told against him in Gordon's mind. Yet how could he explain his suspicions to her father, now that he had heard his story: had not these suspicions, indeed, become but of the vaguest and most shadowy.

"I haven't thanked you yet, Mr. —"

"Gordon—Colonel Gordon."

"Colonel Gordon, for all that you have done. You have done more, you will understand, than I can ever thank you for. May I ask you to go still further? I am imprisoned here, and I must stay here until this blows over, as you will see. You can realize how terrible my anxiety must be, though, when I think of that poor child; and what you have told me just now has but increased my doubts. I cannot wait here in suspense; Usher will not return until tomorrow at this time. You will understand, you will forgive me, when I ask you to—"

"To bring you news of Miss Gaunt? Of course I will," returned Gordon eagerly. "I will go now, at once, to Mr. Usher's hotel—"

"Yes, yes; he will know where she is. But be careful; I need not tell you to be careful. Let me thank you again. Some day I hope my daughter and myself will be able to express our gratitude better than I can now. I—I—"

Gordon saw that he was on the point of breaking down, and he picked up his hat, which had fallen in the struggle. "Don't bother about thanking me; or, if you will, thank me later on," he said. "I will go at once. There is nothing you want?"

"Nothing but good news," returned Gaunt. "I have everything here which I need. Usher has been very thoughtful."

Gordon nodded and turned away. "Usher, Usher," he thought as he made his way down the deserted garden and along Minden Lane. Was Mr. Gaunt right, and had he been wrong about the man? Was it jealousy that was at the bottom of the dislike and suspicion he felt, when he remembered the cold, white, sneering face of the gambler; and was the man honest after all? Yet, if so, how was it that he had mentioned nothing to her father of the young girl's flight from his house, and of his own assistance: how was it that her tone when she had spoken of him expressed his own, and more than his own dislike, or had his ears deceived him?

Yet why should they not? Had he not already been deceived, bitterly deceived in her? "A murderess!" he had heard it from her father's own lips. And yet that strange and now inexplicable instinct which had told him not to credit her guilt that night in the Regent Street flat returned to him again in spite of himself, in spite of everything; as he recalled her pure face, and clear, lovely eyes which had met his so sadly always, but so frankly, a hope, which he felt must be vain, but which he did not attempt to resist, rose again in his heart. Had he never seen Usher, he felt he might have believed, in spite of himself, but as he remembered his first sight of him creeping back to the scene of the crime, as he recalled the expression in his cruel green eyes when the knife lay before him on the gambling table; when he thought of his insolence to him in his own house and the tone in which he had spoken of Vivienne, he felt that he was right, and that the man was a scoundrel, and in that case it was still credible that even her father might have been blinded, that to win her, or to keep her, the gambler might have employed some deceit or treachery which had deceived them.

"I will know before tomorrow is over," he said to himself, "and if she is to be saved, I will save her. And then—why then, I will forget her, I suppose, forget that I ever saw her. I must. There is no other way."

CHAPTER XV.

Gordon went straight to the Dorian Hotel, and enquired for Usher. The clerk in the office consulted his book for a moment. "Yes, sir; number 118; he has just come in. I think; and gone to his room. I will send up to him."

"It does not matter," returned Gordon quickly, "I will find my way," and he went before the clerk could say more.

"Whatever advantage there is to be obtained by surprising him, I may as well get," he thought, as he mounted the stairs and made his way to number 118. A voice responded to his knock at the door—it was Usher's voice—and he went in.

The gambler was seated with his back to Gordon as he entered. He was apparently engaged in writing letters at a table, and he did not even look up as Gordon walked towards him.

"What is it?" he asked over his shoulder, evidently taking the newcomer for some servant of the hotel. Gordon saw his error, but taking no notice of it, stood for a moment in silence; making a note of the room and its occupants.

Suddenly his eye was arrested by the table at which the gambler was seated. Upon it stood a large photograph in a silver frame, and as Gordon instinctively cast a closer glance at it, struck by some sudden thought, he saw that it was a portrait of Vivienne Gaunt. She had been taken in evening dress, her white young neck and arms bare, and Gordon, who had only seen her in circumstances of stress or sorrow, felt that he had never till then realized the completeness of her beauty.

And then, as the gambler slowly turned his head, and his cold green eyes met his, he glanced again at the photograph and felt a wild throb of jealous madness sear his heart. Her picture was there, there in this man's room—her eyes, those lovely eyes, smiling gaily out from the silver frame, smiled on him, too, on this man whom Gordon had always felt to be a villain; who looked like a villain as he sat there glaring at Gordon with startled eyes, yet who was going to marry her, who was going to make the very thought of her impossible.

Quick as lightning Usher sprang to his feet and faced Gordon; and for an instant, so menacing was his attitude that the latter's hands went up instinctively, and with a strange involuntary thrill of pleasure.

But before he could move again, Usher had recovered himself. With a short laugh he drew back a step, and leaned lightly against the edge of the table, hiding, as if unintentionally, the photograph and papers on it from Gordon's gaze. But his laugh was nervous and trembled slightly, as Gordon noticed, and his hard green eyes, in spite of the unconcern they attempted to express, wavered and flickered angrily.

"I beg your pardon, Colonel Gordon, again," he said quickly. "How strange. Forgive me for my rudeness. I had no idea it was anyone but the waiter, or the chamber-maid, or the boots, or someone like that; and it's you."

Gordon ignored the insult which lay in the tone, rather than the words of the speech, and nodded quietly.

"Yes," he said. Usher waited a moment, but Gordon remaining silent, he shrugged his shoulders. "Very good of you to look me up," he said at length, "but may I ask—?"

"Certainly, you have a right to ask, if you mean why am I here," said Gordon, coldly. "I have come from Mr. Gaunt."

Usher started, and leaned back heavily against the table. In spite of his coolness and strength of will, his white face turned whiter and his teeth closed with a sudden jerk.

"From Mr. Gaunt!" he murmured. "From Mr. Gaunt," repeated Gordon. "From your cellar in Minden Lane, in fact."

"Ah!" said Usher, his green eyes meeting Gordon's venomously. "From Minden Lane? How strange! And what has Mr. Gaunt to say?"

"Mr. Gaunt wishes to know his daughter's address. You forget, probably accidentally, to give it to him just now."

"Just now," Usher repeated slowly. "Ah, but it seems to me that Mr. Gaunt is not playing quite straight with me."

"Possibly he thinks the same of you," returned Gordon. "But I am not here to argue that point. Mr. Gaunt wants to know where Miss Gaunt is now, and—"

"And I don't know, no I cannot tell him."

"You don't know?"

"I don't know."

Gordon looked at him; and hesitated. "You understand I am in Mr. Gaunt's confidence," he said at length, "and I—"

"You seem, in fact, to be a friend of the family," said Usher, meaningly. "I congratulate you, though your promotion has been sudden; but you must forgive me for repeating that in this matter I am unable to help you. I must say again, I do not know Miss Gaunt's address."

Nonplussed for a moment, Gordon turned on his heel irresolutely, but even as he did so his quick ears caught a sound behind him. He swung back again at once, and saw that in the short space in which his eyes had left Usher's, the gambler's hand had stolen behind him to the table, and seized almost silently a folded paper which lay there.

Usher's eyes met his as he realized his discovery, and as the two men's eyes met each knew the other was aware of what had happened. The gambler's hand went quickly to his pocket with the paper; Gordon sprang forward and seized his wrist.

"What the devil are you doing?" gasped Usher.

"That paper," said Gordon, firmly. "Give me that paper. You have lied to me."

Usher had succeeded in shoving the now crumpled paper into his pocket, but Gordon had his wrist firmly in his grasp, and for a moment the two men struggled fiercely. Gordon soon felt that he was the stronger, however, and putting all his strength into the effort, though the other fought like the panther to which Gordon had first likened him, he forced him backwards against the table, and, with a lucky movement, tore the paper from his antagonist's pocket.

A glance showed him Vivienne Gaunt's writing, and an address at the top of the single page of which the letter consisted. "I was right," he said, "and you lied to me. Thank you, Mr. Usher; ah! would you!"

He was not a moment too soon. In the second occupied in glancing at the paper, Usher had swung open a drawer in the table; as Gordon looked up he had seized a revolver, and raised it to the level of his breast, and in another moment the shot would have resounded through the hotel, but that Gordon's luck, which had carried him safely through the siege of Rothville, came to his aid again.

In the gambler's haste, he had closed his hand round the iron guard of the trigger, and before one of his fingers could seek the spring and press it, Gordon had seized them.

Yet his grip had been a bad one; he felt it only too late. Four of Usher's fingers were in his grasp, and crushed against the iron of the pistol, the fifth was free and feeling for the trigger; and the quick movement he made to stop the endeavor left Gordon in a worse position. The whole thing was, it could have been, but the affair of half a second, yet Gordon had time to glance at the photograph on the table before the shot rang out, to meet once more the look of those lovely eyes, and fancy that they smiled at him.

The glance was a fortunate one, for he had turned his head to look, and the movement, slight as it was, was sufficient to save his life. Blinded by the smoke, stung and dazzled by the flame, the knowledge flashed through his brain, nevertheless, that his life was spared, and that it was Vivienne Gaunt who had saved it. And yet he knew that he was wounded, for the blood was trickling down his neck and his head was aching and dizzy. He had dashed the revolver from Usher's grasp, but for a second he stood helplessly watching him grope for it again upon the floor.

Then consciousness returned to him. In another moment Usher would fire again; even if his life was spared, the hotel would be alarmed, and an enquiry would take place; what might not then transpire? With the speed of light his resolution was taken, and in a second, even while Usher raised the revolver again and pointed it, he had reached the door, flung it open and darted out to the passage. Would the gambler follow him and shoot?

But he did not; he hesitated, and while he hesitated he was too late, for Gordon had flung himself down the stairs and reached the first landing. He heard the gambler curse his folly as he realized the mistake he had made, but he cared little now; and placing his handkerchief to the wound in his temple, he made his way through the crowd of guests and servants who always fill the hall of the Dorian. He noticed with relief that no one paid attention to

him or appeared to have heard the pistol shot above the thousand noises of the great hotel, and he smiled as he remembered Vivienne Gaunt's letter lying securely in his pocket.

"So far, so good," he thought, "though it was a narrow escape. But Mr. Usher and I will settle that at some future time. He shall lose nothing by the delay."

Fearing some further attempt by the gambler he hailed a hansom at the door of the hotel, and sprang into it, glancing at the address at the top of Miss Gaunt's letter as he did so.

"42 Charles Street, Pentonville," he said to the cabman, "and drive quickly."

"Charles Street, Pentonville! What a queer place to go to," he thought, as the cabman whipped up his horse. "And now the question is, can I read her note?"

Gordon avoided doing this for some time for several reasons, and contented himself with merely reading the address at the head of the letter. It was true that Usher had just attempted his life; and that therefore he was not bound to stand on ceremony with him; but, on the other hand, it was not until he had attempted to obtain possession of the paper that the gambler had attacked him; and certainly a man might retort that he had a right to defend his correspondence.

He felt himself urged by an eager desire—a desire which had jealousy for its real foundation—to read what Miss Gaunt could have to say to this man, in what terms she would write to him; but he knew he could never forgive himself if he yielded to the temptation; and he buttoned his coat at last firmly over the paper.

The cab rattled along Oxford Street and down the Gray's Inn Road, and at length after what seemed an interminable drive, pulled up at a door in a narrow and gloomy street off the Pentonville Road.

Gordon sprang out, paid the man, and walked up the steps of No. 42, rang the bell.

"Is Miss Gaunt at home?" he asked the maid who opened the door.

The girl stared at him; and Gordon saw that she nervously avoided his eye. "No, sir," she said at last.

"But she is staying here?" Gordon said quickly.

"No, sir," the words came pat, but Gordon felt that they were not the truth.

"But she is; I know she is," he said firmly. "Will you tell her I am here—Colonel Gordon. She will see me, I am sure."

Even while the little maid, awed by his tone, looked at him dumbly, Gordon heard a stifled cry from behind her in the passage.

"Colonel Gordon! Oh, impossible," the voice was Miss Gaunt's, he could have sworn it, and he pushed past the servant.

"Yes, it is I, Miss Gaunt," he said eagerly. "May I see you? I have a message from your father for you."

The young girl had appeared in the doorway of a room at the side of the passage. For a moment her eyes met Gordon's, and to his delight he thought that there was a beam of relief in their depths. Then she came forward.

"Colonel Gordon," she said, "How strange! How did you find me here? A message from my father? Oh, tell me quick; how is he? What does this mean?"

Gordon hesitated. "I will tell you," he said; "but may I come inside? It may take some little time to tell you what I have to say."

Miss Gaunt looked at him and then bowed her head. "Certainly," she returned; "will you come in here? Miss Wren, with whom I am staying—my former governess—is out for the moment, but she will not mind us using her drawing-room."

Gordon took off his hat, and pushing the astonished maid-servant, who stared with all her eyes, he followed Miss Gaunt into the room.

She turned when he had closed the door, and Gordon saw that she was trembling. "I told her to say that I was not her to anyone who came," she said. "I was afraid of being followed, and—also I expected someone who—"

"Usher?" asked Gordon, yet while the words passed his lips, he regretted the question.

Miss Gaunt bit her lip, but said nothing. "My father? How is he?" she asked after a moment.

"He is well, quite well," returned Gordon, "or rather he is well in health, but worried about you. It is to tell him your news that I have come here today."

"But how is it—where have you seen him?" asked the young girl, but that no one paid attention to

"I left him not an hour ago in a house down at the East End. How I came to meet him was an accident, purely an accident, but that I can tell you later. I happened to mention your illness and your—forgive me—your hasty departure from my house—"

Miss Gaunt's pale face flushed, and she smiled slightly, while Gordon continued:

"And I found to my surprise that he knew nothing of it, though the person who had given him the latest news he had of you was aware that you had been in my house and also that you had left it—was he not?"

Miss Gaunt nodded, and remained a moment in thought.

"Mr. Usher?" she said at last.

Gordon nodded. "Mr. Usher," he said.

"I do not understand why he did not tell my father at least a part of the truth," Miss Gaunt said after a moment, "but perhaps he had a reason which was good. He did know I had left your house, for—I wrote and told him so."

Gordon drew the letter from his pocket. "Yes," he said, "I guessed that. Here is the letter."

Miss Gaunt stretched out her hand and took the paper from him, while her eyes met Gordon's enquiringly.

"My letter?" she said.

Gordon bowed. "I have, of course, not read it," he said. "And yet, when I say 'of course,' I am wrong, for I very nearly did read it. You must forgive me. I had better tell you the truth. I do not like Mr. Usher—"

Miss Gaunt was staring at him fixedly, but she made no sign; and Gordon continued: "I may be wrong—you must forgive me for that, too. When I heard that he was keeping your father and had kept him in the dark about several things, I considered him to blame. Your father wished to have news of you from a reliable source, and he begged me to bring him word of you. I went to Mr. Usher, and I asked him of your address. He denied having it. It happened that there was a photograph of yourself and some papers lying on a table by his side—"

For the life of him Gordon could not have helped bringing in the photograph, and watching the flush rise to Miss Gaunt's cheek as her eye met his, but he had no time to analyse her look, and went on: "While I talked, he seized one of the papers and attempted to hide it. I naturally thought that he was prevaricating, and that the papers had to do with yourself. I took it, and read the address—"

He stopped suddenly, for Miss Gaunt was looking at the wound on his temple.

"You are hurt," she said quickly. "You fought?"

Her tone made Gordon's heart beat suddenly. "It is nothing," he said. "Do you care?"

The young girl's face turned white, and for a moment he feared she was about to faint; and he bitterly regretted having allowed the question to escape his lips, for she turned away and, walking to the window, stood silent, looking out into the street.

"Forgive me, Miss Gaunt," he said gently.

It seemed to him that she bent her head, but she did not turn round, and he spoke again.

"Let me continue what I have to say," he went on. "I have found you here, and I can tell your father that, so far, you are well and safe, but what of the future?"

"The future?" the words were murmured only, but Gordon caught them, and the tone in which they were uttered.

"The future," he reported. "Yes, what of the future? Oh, forgive me, but consider what you do! Heavens! go to your father, from whom indeed you ought not to be separated; do, I beg of you, before you put your future into the hands of this man Usher, who—"

Miss Gaunt took a step forward, looking him in the face, then slowly she held out to him the letter which he had brought. "Read it," she said.

"Shall I?"

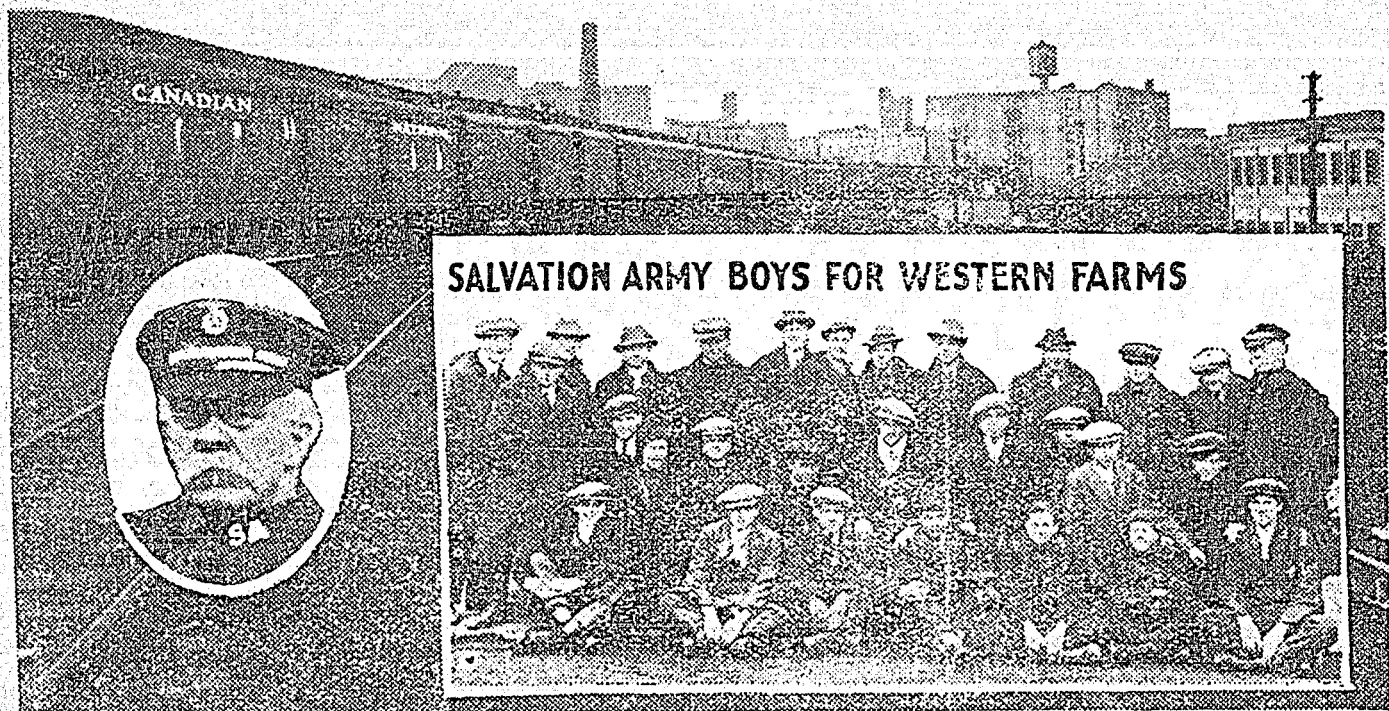
"You may," she returned, with her eyes still on him.

Gordon opened the paper, and read:

"Since you left me yesterday, I have been thinking—thinking deeply. Safety may lie in the path which you suggest—safety for my father, which is everything, safety for myself, too, which I assure you carries little

(Continued on page 4)

HUSKY NEW FARMERS ON CANADIAN NATIONAL



SALVATION ARMY BOYS FOR WESTERN FARMS

TWENTY-EIGHT of Canada's new farmer citizens-in-the-making as they arrived in Winnipeg a few days ago in charge of the Salvation Army. This party originally consisted of 58 boys and 12 girls, but those shown in the picture are the only ones who came on to Western Canada to work on the land, the others remaining in Ontario. These boys are the advance

guard of a large group of 'teen agers who are coming to Canada this spring under the auspices of the Salvation Army to work on farms in the west, and never has a more promising looking group of settlers passed through Winnipeg than the young men shown above. They travelled across Canada by Canadian National Railways' special train for immigrants and the picture shows them

on their arrival at the Union Station, Winnipeg, and the long train filled with new settlers. Arrangements have been made by the Salvation Army authorities for special equipment to be provided by the Canadian National to bring west the next large party, which is scheduled to sail from the Old Country the end of March.

Letters to the Editor

The Editor assumes no responsibility for communications published under this head. Communications must be signed by the writer, but not necessarily for publication.—Ed.

"ORDER OF THE BOOT"

Sidney, April 1.
Editor, Sidney Review.
Sir:

I was pleased to see our old friend Bob up again in your issue of last week. No need, however, for him to pretend to be one of the other sex he has sufficiently the gift of the gab without going any further. I suppose if Bob doesn't get his foot into everything he feels lonely, or is it that he fancies himself at making the shoe pinch? Anyhow Mr. Sloan appears to wish to give the old politicians the "Order of the Boot" and surely he should know all about that.

ARTHUR H. BUCK.

WAR HONORS vs. POLITICS

To the Editor,
Sidney Review.

I notice in your last issue that in a letter written by Major Buck, as well as in one by another correspondent, an allusion is made to a certain decoration that I have the honor to wear.

I wish it to be known, that never at any time, have I ever used this decoration for any personal advantage, political or otherwise, nor will I do so in the future. Furthermore, it is my earnest desire that none of my supporters use it, either, however well-intentioned they may be.

As I have already stated several times on the platform, I am not running this election on my war record. Any services I rendered in the war I owed to my country, my King, and Empire, just as every man owes his best in times of national peril. It is a matter entirely between a man and his conscience.

I am running on my record as a public man and as a citizen of this province for nearly thirty-seven years.

I very much hope that we have heard the last of this "decoration" matter, both from friend and foe, as I don't intend to plunge into print if the matter comes up again.

C. W. PECK.

WHY CHANGE OUR MEMBER

To the Editor,
Sidney Review.

Dear Sir:

Mr. White's letter in your issue of March 20, hits the situation. The gallant Major (not "Mr." please Mr. White) in his zeal to slay Henry (who can't be found) overlooks the essential fact.

With his advocacy of the Conservative candidate, the majority of the electors will ask why change our member.

In Mr. Jackson, K.C., M.P., the citizens of "the Islands" have a member who seeks the welfare of all, he has represented them with marked success for eight years; as for Col. G. Peck, V.C., D.S.O., two facts are outstanding, he was a member for Skeena, but is not now,

and he stands as a pledged supporter of the Hon. Mr. W. J. Bowser. Now sir, the last Conservative candidate was a well and favorably-known local man, who appeared first as an independent, and it is generally recognized that by allowing Mr. Bowser on his platform he killed what chances he had of election.

It is a well-known fact that Mr. Jackson's big majority was swelled by Conservative votes who will not have Mr. Bowser as their leader. If the Conservatives could have elected a new leader there would have been no Provincial or Purty Party.

For reasons you can appreciate Mr. Editor, I sign myself,

—AN ELECTOR.

CAMPAIGN FUNDS

Port Washington, Pender Is.
March 26, 1924.

To the Editor,
Sidney Review.

Sir:

In your issue of the 20th I came across a letter from Mr. White, making reference to a letter written by Major Buck, that letter, I have not seen, so will not attempt to enter into that controversy. But I do take exception to the attitude of Mr. White, which appears to be, that we of the Provincial Party have been let down by our leaders in that they failed to prove the charge that Messrs. Bowser and Sloan each received \$50,000 subscription to their Party Funds, and that therefore we should transfer our allegiance to the Conservative Party. But why to the Conservative Party? why not to the Liberals? Personally I would vote for a Labor man long before I would for a Liberal or a Conservative as they are at present constituted.

Does Mr. White think that the Provincial Party came into existence because Messrs. Bowser and Sloan were supposed to have received these sums for party purposes? It came into existence because of the utter disgust of a very large number of citizens with the methods of both the old parties, how often, it must be, hundreds of times, all over B. C., when advocating the Provincial Party I have been met with: "Well they can't be worse than the other two." It is true that Messrs. Bowser and Sloan were not proved guilty, but it is noticeable that the one witness who probably knows more about these and other matters touching campaign funds pleaded: "privilege" and therefore could not be cross-examined, why? If he had no guilty knowledge, far more important than these aforementioned sums is the whole question of subscriptions to Liberal and Conservative Party Funds by contractors whom they were dealing with, this charge which was in the Provincial Party's petition was cut out all together from the Royal Commission.

Tonching that matter, allow me, for Mr. White's benefit, to quote the evidence given by Mr. D'Arcy Tate before the Parliamentary Committee appointed some years ago to investigate the P. G. E.: "My duty was to take care of campaign funds, so far as the Conservative Party was concerned." And Mr. Bowser "If any evidence is given before this committee more direct than Mr. Tate has given, I then propose to say what I know and it may be a very

interesting story to the Liberals of this province. In the meantime I propose to answer no question about campaign funds."

Does not this evidence speak for itself? What choice is there between Liberal and Conservative? None, they are both tarred with the same brush.

N. LEWIS,
Commander R. N.

P.S.—Mr. White advances as reasons why Col. Peck should be supported:

(1) Because he was Federal member for the Skeena.

(2) Because of his war service.

I do not wish to say a word against Col. Peck personally, but I think the first reason would have been conclusive if the Colonel had not been rejected the first time he stood for re-election, and as to the second reason if war service is to be the criterion for political efficiency, the Provincial Party should certainly get in, as among their prominent supporters there are more men with war service than both the other two parties together.—N. L.

LETTER MISINTERPRETED

Deep Cove,
March 31, 1924

Sir:

I am sorry to once again trespass on your kindness for space in your paper to reply to Mr. Buck, as I think he has misinterpreted my letter. I would ask him to once more read my previous letter and he will notice that in referring to the "Henry Smith" letter I dealt with the contents only.

As regards his statement as to what Gen. McRae said at the enquiry with reference to some \$650,000 supposed to have been paid to the two great Political Parties. I believe Mr. Buck is quite intelligent enough to know that this statement was made for Political effect only, as the Provincial Party Leader knew he would not be allowed to be examined on this point, the Commissioner refusing counsel of either party permission to delve further. What surprised a great many people most was that Gen. McRae did not put the figure in the "Millions."

Referring to the statements made as regards Col. Peck's war record, the writer in his previous letter purely made a statement of fact, not however with the idea of using the gallant Colonel's war decorations for "Political Propaganda." It may, however, be put down to a certain pardonable pride that we Conservatives feel in having been able to secure a candidate from our own constituency with the reputation and acknowledged ability of Col. Peck.

I make this statement because it is the expressed wish of Col. Peck that his war record be omitted from this campaign.

I notice that Mr. Buck entertains a great respect and admiration for the Conservative candidate and trust that we may receive more tangible proof of same than we have had in the past few months.

In conclusion I would like to state that the Conservatives of this riding were very pleased to note that Mr. Buck expressed his sorrow publicly for the statement he made against Mr. Bowser, and as far as Mr. Buck's

request to me to furnish him any names of people to whom he made this statement, I feel now that this matter can be left to Mr. Buck himself to remedy as he considers fit.

The general question of Campaign funds and their source is rather a bigger question than I would care to consider, but I would like to mention that as far as the Conservative Party is concerned the expenses of this Campaign are being borne by the individual members of the Party in each Riding throughout the Province.

Thanking you for your kindness in allowing me space in your paper for this and previous letter.

CHAS. E. WHITE.

RAMBLINGS

By the "Rambler"

Between the great things that we cannot do, and the small things we will not do, the danger is that we shall do nothing.—C. H. Spurgeon.

The Royal Commissioner who has been investigating allegations of wrong doing by the former Premier of Newfoundland, Sir Richard Quire, holds it proved that Sir Richard accepted presents of large amounts of money from the Dominion Iron & Steel Co., when that concern was negotiating with his government. In view of these revelations, the question of the development of the iron and steel resources of B. C. must arise, and what part big corporations take to hinder this enterprise. Efforts for the past 30 years have so far been futile.

The Board of Trade of Eastern B. C. have been passing resolutions calling upon the Provincial Government to cut administration expenditure to the limit. This has been endorsed by the council of the Vancouver Board of Trade. Premier John Oliver demands specific instances of administration extravagance and overlapping of departments. Passing resolutions and general statements are easy but when called upon to produce the goods, that's another question.

An awful lot of nonsense is written about British trade, for instance the Victoria Colonist recently published in heavy headlines: "British Trade Shows Big Adverse Balance," and then in small type, "Total Value of Exports Exceed Imports by Nearly One Billion." The figures for 1923 are, imports of merchandise \$5,342,868,000, and that of exports, \$4,311,276,000, invisible exports \$1,459,800,000. New foreign issue placed on the London Market during 1923, amounts to \$661,776,000.

Owing to the discovery in the Belgian Congo, radium is now sold at the reduced price of \$35,000,000 a pound. How many pounds please?

The Hon. S. F. Tolmie, M.P. for Victoria City, ex-minister of agriculture, stated that Canada had the best experimental farm system in the world, the only thing wrong was the fact that the people who needed them most, did not use them. How many farmers and poultrymen of Vancouver Island make use of the excellent Experimental Station at Sidney?

Aviators of the U.S.A. are trying a "round-the-world trip," a week later, a British plane started. U.S.A. Secretary of War Weeks has stated more than once that "no race is on." I venture to suggest that if the Americans get home first, a perfect bowl of exultation will go up for the "greatest aviators of the world."

The Senate Inquiry of the U.S.A. into the oil scandal, are meeting with some success, two cabinet ministers have been forced to resign, the latest being Harry M. Daugherty, attorney-general. Now another minister is under suspicion. The Provincial Party of B. C. apparently will only receive "the wooden spoon."

A few weeks ago I stated that one of the signs of spring would be seen in the arrival of the poets. For the past three weeks the front page of The Review has been adorned with a poem by the Sidney poet, and this week we are promised a real Scotch one; so everybody can be sure that spring has come.

The Royal Commission on the charges of the Provincial Party has closed, and now the bill has to be paid. The elephant labored and travelled much and brought forth a mouse.

WINNERS IN DR. CHASE DIARY CONTEST

Every Province in Canada Represented in This Popular Competition

Among the winners this year there appears the names of several new contestants, although some of the old experienced diarists show their ability to stand up against the strongest competition.

There is a copy of Dr. Chase's Almanac printed for every home in Canada (1,550,000) if you have not received a copy it will be sent, post-paid, on receipt of your address, Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

The winners for 1923 are as follows:—

1st Prize—\$50.00—Russell Ellerby, Burford, Ont.

\$50.00—Mrs. E. White, 546 Colborne St., Brantford, Ont.

2nd Prize—\$37.50—Mrs. Walter Edwards, "Glenwood Farm," R. No. 4, Cookshire, Que.

\$37.50—Ivor C. Bice, Clandeboye, Ont.

3rd Prize—\$25.00—Mrs. A. H. Gardiner, 11324-92nd St., Edmonton, Alta.

\$25.00—Miss Adelaide Attridge, Highgate, Ont.

4th Prize—\$25.00—Miss Sarah Lawrence, 295 Wharnclyffe Rd. N., London, Ont.

5th Prize—\$15.00—Thos. Humphries, c/o Ayre & Sons, Ltd., St. John's, Nfld.

6th Prize—\$10.00—Mrs. Wallace Burwell, R.R. No. 7, Thamesville, Ont.

7th Prize—Receipt Book, \$6.75—Miss M. Gertrude Savage, Gilroy, Sask.

8th Prize—Receipt Book, \$6.75—J. W. Davidson, South Durham, Que.

9th Prize—Receipt Book, \$6.75—Mrs. J. Smith, 2309-6th Ave. N.W., Calgary, Alta.

10th Prize—Receipt Book, \$6.75—Clifford Woodruff, Coldwater, Ont.

11th Prize—Receipt Book, \$6.75—Mrs. W. R. Woodland, Box 71, Beamsville, Ont.

12th Prize—Receipt Book, \$6.75—Mrs. Wm. Hirshey, Bradford, Ont.

13th Prize—Receipt Book, \$6.75—James Arthur, North Rustico, P.E.I.

14th Prize—Receipt Book, \$5.90—Miss Doris Sandford, 1194 St. Mary's Road, St. Vital, Winnipeg, Man.

15th Prize—Receipt Book, \$5.90—Mrs. John Ayers, 716-10th Ave. East, Vancouver, B.C.

16th Prize—Receipt Book, \$5.90—Mrs. F. W. Wolfe, (Lightkeeper) West Ironbound Island, N.S.

17th Prize—Receipt Book, \$5.90—Rev. Ernest S. Weeks, Bayfield, N.R.

18th Prize—Receipt Book, \$5.90—Mrs. F. J. Campbell, 210 Humber-side Ave., Toronto, Ont.

19th Prize—Receipt Book, \$5.90—Henry E. Negus, Kinley, Sask.

20th Prize—Receipt Book, \$5.90—Miss Harriett S. Turner, Albert, N.B.



A Ready Help For The Girl Who Needs Blood

DURING the critical period between twelve and seventeen there is a special strain on the young girl's system which often leaves her in a weak run-down condition.

She becomes anaemic or bloodless. The gums and eyelids as well as the complexion generally become very pale and there is weakness and lassitude.

Indigestion and constipation are usual. There is shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart, headaches and irregularities of the vital organs.

These symptoms are also common to chlorosis in which case the complexion assumes a greenish tinge.

More blood is needed—rich, red, invigorating blood.

Since Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is the greatest of blood builders this is the treatment indicated.

The restorative qualities of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food have never been more certainly proven than in the treatment of young girls for anaemia, chlorosis and such ailments which arise from a debilitated condition of the blood.

Since young girls seldom understand themselves at this age the responsibility rests with the mother.

The whole future health and happiness of your daughter may depend on getting through this critical period in good physical condition.

There is no question of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food being the most effective means of overcoming the anaemic condition.

It is only necessary to have a little patience and keep up the use of the Nerve Food regularly until the growing body is supplied with an abundance of rich, red, life-sustaining blood.

You will notice that while the price of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has been increased to 60c. the box now contains 60 pills instead of 50 as formerly.

Likewise Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are 25c. a box of 35 pills, instead of 25c. for 25 pills. Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

ST. JAMES HOTEL

VICTORIA, B. C.

A six-story, solid concrete, fireproof hotel of One Hundred light, bright outside rooms. Many with private bath. Well furnished and equipped with all modern conveniences. Hot and cold water, telephones, elevator service.

Located just a step off Douglas Street on Johnson. Right in the centre of the shopping and office district.

When You Visit Victoria--STOP AT THE ST. JAMES

RATES
With use of bath . . . \$1.00 and \$1.50
With private bath . . . \$2.00 and \$2.50
PHONE 5100

WEEKLY NEWS NOTES FROM GANGES HARBOR

Annual Meeting of the Tennis Club
Held Last Tuesday—Election
of Officers

(Review Correspondent)
GANGES, April 1.—The Tennis club held their annual meeting in the I. O. D. E. rooms last Tuesday and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Mr. Best; secretary-treasurer, Mr. R. O. King; committee: Miss F. Aitkens, Mr. Price, Mr. Weatherell and Mr. Speed.

The Victoria hockey team played Ganges mixed hockey team on Saturday afternoon at the Mahon Hall grounds, the game being in favor of Ganges 4-3.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bennet and family have moved back to their place in the "Cranberry" after several months in the cottage on Ganges Hill.

Laurie Mout, eldest son of Mr. G. J. Mout, is a patient at the Lady Minto hospital, with pneumonia. We are glad to say the last report is that he is better, and we wish him a speedy recovery.

Miss Lovering, former matron at the Lady Minto hospital is expected Monday and will again be matron of the hospital taking charge April 1.

Miss Kelly left last Tuesday for Vancouver after visiting Mrs. Norman Wilson.

The Rod and Gun club held a special meeting on Tuesday evening. K. Butterfield spent several days this week in Vancouver attending the Ford dealers conference.

The mid-week Lenten services held at St. Paul's, Ganges, are being well attended.

Mrs. C. Harvey spent a few days in Vancouver this week on business.

Mrs. M. Fullerton expects to return to her home in Kitsilano, after spending a month with her parents. Rev. and Mrs. George Dean.

Mikado and family are expected back from Japan this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Lumley, of Fulford, have taken a cottage on Rainbow Road and moved in recently.

Mrs. J. Mout is expected home this week from Courtney where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wood.

Rev. Father Scheelen was a visitor to Salt Spring Island over the week-end.

Donations to the Lady Minto hospital for March are as follows: Mrs. Frank Crofton, magazines; Mrs. Georgeson, fish; Mrs. Frank Scott, writing pad; Mr. L. Cropper, eggs; Mr. Tripp, fish; Mrs. Peters, fish; Mr. James, flowers; Mrs. Borrodale, vegetables and jam; Mrs. Howland, flowers; Mrs. Oxenham, flowers.

SIDNEY SOCIAL CLUB

The weekly meeting of the Sidney Social Club was held yesterday evening in Matthews' Hall. Military five-hundred was played. The prize winners being, high table, Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Crossley, Mr. A. Critchley and Mr. N. Watson. Ladies' high bid, Mrs. Hambley; gent's, Mr. N. Watson. Conveners, Mrs. A. Critchley and Mrs. Wasserman.

SILVER TEA NEXT THURSDAY

A silver tea will be held at the home of Mrs. C. E. Jeffery, Experimental Farm, on Thursday, April 10, 3 p.m. There are a number of attractions arranged for, among them being a Treasure Hunt in the dell, and a display of the hats which have been made at the millinery class by the ladies, under the tuition of Mrs. F. Jordan. All interested will be cordially welcome.

YOUNG PEOPLE TO PRESENT PLAY

The Wesley Young People's Association, Victoria, will present a comedy "Engaged by Wednesday" in the Auditorium Theatre, tonight, April 3, at 8.30 p.m. A good musical program will be given between the acts. There will also be a stall where homemade candy and peanuts will be sold. This play has been presented twice in Victoria, both times with very great success. You can't afford to miss it if you want a real good laugh.

ECZEMA You are not exempt from it. It is a skin disease which causes itching and burning. It is caused by a germ which attacks the skin. It is cured by the use of the "Eczema Cure" which is a powerful antiseptic and disinfectant. It is sold by the "Eczema Cure" Company, Limited, Toronto.

WEEKLY NEWS BUDGET FROM JAMES ISLAND

Victoria Bowling Teams Visit Here
Sunday and Matches Enjoyed
With Local Men

(Review Correspondent.)

JAMES ISLAND, April 1.—The Colonist and Silver Spring Brewery bowling teams visited here on Sunday for their return matches. The first match which was played between the Colonist and James Island "B" teams was won by the latter who took the first and last games of the series, the Colonist losing out by 124 pins. E. Rivers was high man for the winning team with a score of 494. In the afternoon game between Silver Spring Brewery and James Island "A" teams, the first game of the series was a tie, each team having 794 pins. Silver Spring Brewery took the second game which was very closely contested as they won it by only five pins, the Brewery took the last game also with 98 pins to spare. Falk was high man for the winning team with a score of 524, while for the Islanders Bond was high man with a score of 506. Saunders running a close second with 502. Some of the visitors were accompanied by their wives and children, unfortunately the island was not looking its best, as the weather man had decided to make Sunday a very dreary day.

Mrs. W. Lake and little son, Wallace, have gone to Nanaimo for a visit with relatives there.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Thomas accompanied by Miss Dolly Thomas spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Holmwood, Jordan River.

Mrs. Schilling was visiting in Victoria for the week-end.

Miss Christina Cowden has returned to her home in Nanaimo after a visit of some weeks with Mrs. W. Lake.

The Men's Bridge club met last Friday night for the last time this season at the home of Mr. Whalen.

Six tables were occupied in play at the whist drive last Wednesday night, the first prize winners were: Mrs. D. Gould and Mr. J. Lynch. There were no consolation prizes.

The Ladies' Bridge club met at the home of Mrs. A. Dakin last Thursday night. Mrs. Holland was the prize winner on this occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirk are new residents here.

Many happy returns to Gordon Bowker whose birthday is on Sunday next.

AT THE AUDITORIUM

LEATRICE JOY IS KITCHEN
SLAVEY IN "MINNIE"

"Minnie," Marshall Neilan's latest picture released through Associated First National, will be shown at the Auditorium Theatre on Friday and Saturday evenings.

"Minnie," like all of Neillan's productions, is said to be exceptional entertainment. There is not a dull moment in it. It is a very human story about a household drudge who is so homely that no one hesitates to tell her so. Her father owns the hotel in the town but he is so interested in a radio invention that Minnie does all the work. But Minnie has ideas and she uses them to the discomfort of everybody, including herself. The picture is full of incidents that develop hearty laughter, but underneath it all is the throbbing drama.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT TO ELMER JOHNS THIS MORNING

An accident which might have proved fatal occurred to Elmer Johns this morning. He had started the engine of the road roller and was in the act of making some adjustment when his sweater became entangled in the governor dragging him into the machinery and causing serious injury to his arms and body. Dr. Manning was called and gave him medical attention. He reports that, so far as can be ascertained at present, there are no internal injuries. An ambulance from Victoria was called and he was rushed to the hospital.

SPEEDIE'S STAGE

SIDNEY TO VICTORIA DIRECT

WEEK DAYS		SUNDAYS	
Leave Sidney	Leave Victoria	Leave Sidney	Leave Victoria
8.00 a.m.	7.45 a.m.	9.00 a.m.	10.00 a.m.
11.30 a.m.	10.00 a.m.	12.30 p.m.	2.00 p.m.
2.15 p.m.	12.30 p.m.	5.45 p.m.	7.00 p.m.
6.45 p.m.	5.00 p.m.	8.00 p.m.	9.15 p.m.
	9.15 p.m.		

PATRICIA BAY STAGE

WEEK DAYS

SUNDAYS

Leave Sidney	Leave Victoria	Leave Sidney	Leave Victoria
9.00 a.m.	7.45 a.m.	1.00 p.m.	11.30 a.m.
5.45 p.m.	4.00 p.m.		

PHONE: Sidney 93 PHONE: Victoria 7075

VICTORIA — ROYAL OAK — SAANICHTON — SIDNEY — REIST
HAVEN SANITARIUM MOTOR STAGE

THE FLYING LINE

WEEK DAYS

SUNDAYS

Leaves		Leaves	
Victoria	Sidney	Victoria	Sidney
8.00 a.m.	9.00 a.m.	10.00 a.m.	11.00 a.m.
11.00 a.m.	12.00 p.m.	2.00 p.m.	3.00 p.m.
1.00 p.m.	1.30 p.m.	8.00 p.m.	9.00 p.m.
4.00 p.m.	5.00 p.m.	10.15 p.m.	
6.00 p.m.	7.00 p.m.		
11.15 p.m.			

SPECIAL: On Holidays cars run on Sunday schedule.
Leaves from Union Stage Depot, 756 Yates St., opposite Dominion Hotel

FEDERAL LINE

Leaves		Leaves	
Victoria	Sidney	Victoria	Sidney
7.50 a.m.	9.30 a.m.	10.00 a.m.	11.15 a.m.
12.00 noon	1.30 p.m.	2.00 p.m.	3.30 p.m.
3.00 p.m.	4.30 p.m.	7.15 p.m.	8.30 p.m.
6.00 p.m.	7.15 p.m.		

Leaves from Dean & Hiscocks, Corner Yates and Broad
Both Lines Operated by the Same Company

Fresh Bread, Pies, Cakes, Etc., Daily

Standard Weight and Quality Guaranteed

TRY A WHOLE WHEAT LOAF

(100 per cent Whole Wheat)

Sidney Bakery

Second Street, Sidney

Telephone 19

Hearn's Ice Cream Parlor

Soft Drinks Candies

Chocolates 50c. per lb.

Fancy Biscuits 50c. per lb.

TOBACCO AND CIGARETTES

Opposite J. F. SIMISTER Opposite Bank Post Office

GENERAL AND FANCY DRY GOODS STORE

Fine Quality Plaid Gingham, Many Varied Patterns, Selling at 25c. per yard
Children's half-sleeve Vests, from 25c. up, in sizes very suitable for present wear
Men's Underwear, from 95c. per Garment

SHELLY'S 4X Bread and Cakes

May be obtained at Sidney Trading Co., Ltd.

W. N. COPELAND SHOP PHONE, 10 F. N. WRIGHT Phone 53R COPELAND & WRIGHT Engineers, Machinists, Boat Builders

Agents Canadian
Patents Ma-
rine and Farm
Engines
Marine Engines

Marine, Auto and
Stationary Repairs

List Your Boats and Ma-
chinery With Us

We Build, Re-
model or Repair
Boats of Any
Kind
SHOP PHONE 10

HOW ABOUT YOUR LAWN AND TREES

Lawn Mowers . . \$9.00 and up. Grass Catchers . . \$1.00 and up.
— 12 DIFFERENT KINDS OF SPRAYERS TO CHOOSE FROM —

PEOPLES' CASH HARDWARE

615 VIEW STREET, VICTORIA, B. C. — PHONE 2886

Local Grocery—Phone 91—Where Prices are Right

Canned Lobster— Per tin	28c	King Oscar Kipped Herring—Per tin . . .	15c
Canned Shrimps— Per tin	28c	Jaeger's Soured Mackerel—Per tin . .	18c
Pineapple— Large tin	25c	Ground Rice or Rice Flour—16 ozs.	18c

— WE APPRECIATE YOUR CUSTOM —
— Where Most People Trade —

MAKE A NOTE

TO RENEW YOUR

Weekly Pass

ON THE

SAANICH INTERURBAN

By Next Saturday,
Sunday or Monday
at the latest

B. C. Electric

Langley Street, Victoria, B. C.

We Have a Paint That Will Save You Money

BECAUSE OF ITS GREAT
COVERING POWER

It is 100% Pure.
For appearance and
wear, it is away
ahead.

Bring your measure-
ments, and we will
figure out your re-
quirements, to—

FORRESTER'S PAINT STORE

1423 Douglas Street,
(Near corner Pandora, Victoria)

—PHONE 153—

A MAN IS JUDGED BY HIS APPEARANCE

Send us your Clothes and we
will Dry Clean and Press them
for you; our Process makes
Old Clothes look like New. We
collect out-of-town orders.

Masquerade and
Theatrical Costumes
Wigs to represent any
character

Clarence French Dry Cleaners and Dyers

703 YATES STREET, VICTORIA
Phone 2007

Sidney Barber Shop

Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobacco,
Soft Drinks, Candy, Etc.

Reduced Telephone Rate BETWEEN

Sidney & Keating

Effective March 22nd

NEW RATE:

10c

For Five Minutes

More Than Double the
Time for the Same Price

Ask for your party as in ordi-
nary telephoning. Wait for
your answer.

B. C. TELEPHONE
COMPANY

Your Furniture Repairs

will be neatly and promptly
executed at reasonable rates by

The UPHOLSTERY SHOP
718 VIEW ST., VICTORIA

Try us for Chesterfields and
Easy Chairs—in all styles.
Hurry Phone 2715 Orme

WOMEN'S GUILD TO MEET

The Women's Guild of St. Andrew's church will hold their monthly meeting on Wednesday afternoon, April 3, at 3 o'clock, at the home of Mrs. Jack Robinson.

Saanich Athletic Association
5th Annual Dance
Agricultural Hall, Saanichton
Friday, April 11th
OZARD'S THREE-PIECE ORCHESTRA
Dancing from 9 till 1 a.m.
Ladies 50c -- Gents \$1.00
— Refreshments —

A MAN'S REPUTATION
Now-a-days depends more on what others "can't" prove against him than what they "can."

"\$50 REWARD"
SLOAN

The Shoemaker, Beacon Ave., Sidney, offers the above reward to any person or persons, dead or alive, the mysterious Henry Smith included, who "can" prove that he "does not" sell

LECKIE BOOTS
Canada's most perfect and reliable Foot Coverers, and a British Columbia product at that, for Men and Boys.

FINE SHOE REPAIRING
For Particular People
— PHONE 47 —

The Rosell Drug Store



Ease Coughs Quickly

DROP one or two Medicated Throat Discs on your tongue. See how quickly they clear husky voices, stop the tickle, relieve hoarseness, and ease coughs.

SIDNEY PHARMACY

J. E. McNEIL
SIDNEY, B. C. — Phone 42L

MONEY SAVING TREMENDOUS
BUY NOW FOR EASTER
\$18.00 BOY'S SUIT ...\$13.50
\$16.00 BOY'S SUIT ...\$12.00
\$15.00 BOY'S SUIT ...\$11.25
\$14.00 BOY'S SUIT ...\$10.50
\$12.00 BOY'S SUIT ...\$ 9.00
\$10.00 BOY'S SUIT ...\$ 7.50
and so on.

Arthur Holmes
1314 Broad Street
VICTORIA

CORNWELL'S
Bakers and Cake Makers
Everything in High-Class Bakery Products

Lunch and Tea Rooms
Good Food. Good Service
In light, bright surroundings

743 and 745 Fort Street
Phone 1727 and at
1842 Oak Bay Avenue
Phone 33640

HEIRS WANTED

Missing Heirs are being sought throughout the world. Many people are today living in comparative poverty who are really rich, but do not know it. You may be one of them. Send for Index Book, "Missing Heirs and Next of Kin," containing carefully authenticated lists of missing heirs and unclaimed estates which have been advertised for, here and abroad. The Index of Missing Heirs we offer for sale contains thousands of names which have appeared in American, Canadian, English, Scotch, Irish, Welsh, German, French, Belgian, Swedish, Indian, Colonial, and other newspapers, inserted by lawyers, executors, administrators. Also contains list of English and Irish Courts of Chancery and unclaimed dividends list of Bank of England. Your name or your ancestor's may be in the list. Send \$1.00 (one dollar) at once for book.

International Claim Agency
DEPT. 730
Pittsburgh, Pa., U. S. A.

BAZAN BAY CASH STORE

PAY CASH	Phone 9X	PAY LESS	
Fresh Rhubarb—		Kellogg's Bran Flakes—	
Per lb.	10c	Per package	11c
Baker's Cocoa—		Shredded Wheat—	
½-lb. tins	28c	Per package	14c
Horseshoe Salmon—		Chick Starter—	
Per tin	20c	Per lb.	5c

A SILVER TEA

Under the auspices of the North Saanich Women's Institute will be held at the home of Mrs. C. E. Jeffrey, Experimental Farm, on

Thursday, April 10th
At 3 p.m.

There are a number of attractions arranged for. All interested will be cordially welcomed.

Local and Personal

Mrs. Jane Wilson is visiting friends in Vancouver.

Birthday congratulations to Florence Hambley, March 31.

Mrs. E. Dickson, of the Orchard, is visiting her sister in Victoria.

Master Jack Croft, of Victoria, spent the week-end in Sidney.

Mr. Calthrope, of Ganges Harbor, is staying at the Sidney Hotel.

Miss Margaret Jones, of Victoria, visited friends in Sidney on Sunday.

Congratulations to Mr. Frank Holdridge on his birthday, Tuesday, April 1.

Mr. J. Savage, of Victoria, was in Sidney for a few days last week on business.

Dr. and Mrs. Mostyn Hoops, of Deep Cove, have returned from a visit to Vancouver.

Miss Edna Blackburn, of Victoria, spent the week-end in Sidney visiting her parents.

Mr. Mosier, of Denver, Colorado, is a visitor at Beach House and is charmed with the surroundings.

Mrs. G. Anstey, of Victoria, was in Sidney this week, visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Simister.

Mr. Labelle and Mr. McCartney, of the B. C. Telephone Company, Vancouver, were in Sidney last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Camille Layard, of Deep Cove, are receiving the congratulations of their friends upon the birth of a son.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Lane have moved from Fifth Street to Beacon Ave., to the house recently occupied by Mrs. Hewitt and Mrs. McIlmoyl.

Mrs. H. J. Readings, of Bazan Bay, accompanied by her niece, Mrs. Dr. J. Nicholls, of Victoria, left recently for Vancouver to visit Mrs. Readings' mother.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. J. Wark (nee Gertrude Watts) on the birth of a daughter, at Mrs. Walker's Nursing Home, Saanichton, on Friday, March 28.

Mr. Alan I. Doucon, who has been wireless operator on the Canadian Patrol boat "Malaspina," has been transferred to the wireless station at Gonzales Heights, Victoria.

Mr. John Garrett, government log sealer, of New Westminster, paid a flying visit to Sidney on Thursday, renewing acquaintance with his schoolmate, Mr. Clarence Crichton.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson and Mrs. Johnson, of All Bay, have gone to Vancouver for a week, and from there Mrs. Stevenson and her mother will leave for an extended visit to the Cariboo.

A record for Canada was made at the Sidney Experimental Station last week. The average of 70.58 egg production for the contest, was the highest in any week for any contest in Canada.

Mr. R. English, switchboard installer of the B. C. Telephone Co.,

Victoria, is busy installing two new positions in the Sidney Telephone office. He expects to have it complete in a few days.

Mrs. J. H. Smith and her daughter, Miss K. Smith, who has just completed her training as a nurse in the Vernon hospital, spent several days last week at the home of Mrs. S. J. Taylor, Third Street.

Mr. B. G. Jones, teller at the Bank, is leaving Sidney on Friday, having been transferred to Duncan. He will take over his new position on Saturday. His many friends will regret to hear of his departure from Sidney.

The regular monthly meeting of the Sidney Board of Trade will be held on Tuesday, April 8, in the Wesley Hall, at 8 p.m. sharp. Members will please accept this as the only intimation. A large attendance is requested.

Don't forget the dance on Easter Monday in the Berquist Hall. Easter egg supper. Tombola prizes at the door with tickets. Dancing commences at 9 o'clock. Good music. Tickets, gents \$1.00; ladies 50c, supper included.

The many friends of Mr. A. Berquist will be sorry to learn that he is very ill and was taken to St. Joseph's hospital, Victoria, on Wednesday night. We are glad to say Mrs. Berquist, who has also been ill, is now on the road to recovery.

We are sorry to hear Mr. A. (Spike) Thompson met with a painful accident recently, having broken the small bone in his right wrist and incapacitating him from his work. Mr. Charlie Cochran is fulfilling his duties at the Alpine Club temporarily.

A meeting of the ladies of the Conservative Party will be held in Matthews' Hall on Tuesday, the 8th instant, at 3 p.m. for the purpose of organizing. Miss Lottie Bowron, of Victoria, will address the meeting upon the work of women's associations. All ladies are invited to take an active interest and are cordially welcome.

The members of Local No. 446 of the International Union of Steam and Operating Engineers came from Victoria and held a social card party and dance in Matthews' Hall on Saturday night. Music was supplied by Miss Neary, and her brother, who handled the drums to perfection. Refreshments were served, after which "Auld Lang Syne" was sung, bringing to a close a very enjoyable evening.

The service held by the Plymouth Brethren in Matthews' Hall last Sunday evening was conducted by Mr. D. B. Kerracher and Mr. Daniels, of Victoria. Mrs. Kerracher sang a solo, accompanied by Master Ian Duckworth, who also played for the hymns in a very capable manner. Next Sunday's service will be conducted by Mr. G. Stewart, when the Pilgrims' Progress series will be continued, illustrated by beautiful lantern slides. All are welcome.

THE CHURCHES

ANGLICAN

Sunday, April 6

Fifth Sunday in Lent

Church Hall—Holy Communion, 9.30 a.m.

Holy Trinity—Litany and Holy Communion, 11.00 a.m.

St. Andrew's—Evangelism, 7 p.m.

SIDNEY CIRCUIT UNION CHURCH

Sunday, April 6

South Saanich, 11.30 a.m.

North Saanich, 3.00 p.m.

Sidney, 7.30 p.m.

CATHOLIC CHURCH

Sunday, April 6

Haganville, 10.30 a.m.

Sidney, 9.00 a.m.

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RUDE RURAL RHYMES

WALT MASON

I hail with love and admiration, the illustrious verse of Walter Mason. He was the first such rhymes to shoot; the rest of us have followed suit. He's gentled down that flighty cuss, by olden Greek called Pegasus, who still has fifty-seven galls but uses plain United States and trots along for working gents on Kansas pikes of common sense. From all the flights he used to take in search of Art for Art's own sake, he's settled down to wear a halter and do the work of Walt for Walter. No Hellenic poet uses to lodge his home-bred, cornfed muses. They furnish him with song and story from level lands about Empory. But though the scenery be flat, his poetry is far from that. He shakes his mighty sides with laughter, yet flays our faults before and after. The meanness that we hide away, he drags into the light of day and makes some comments pert and pat for all mankind to snigger at, till every sin for money begs and pokes its tail between its legs. Where'er he finds a rhyme he takes it, and if there be no rhyme he makes it. O let me rise like Walter Mason and versify the whole creation.

— DON ADAMS

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Men's WORK SOCKS,	
regular 50c	3 for \$1.00
Men's Cashmere SOCKS,	
regular 75c and \$1.00	2 for \$1.00
Men's WORK SHIRTS,	
regular \$1.50 and \$1.75	\$1.00
Men's CAPS	50c, 85c, \$1.00
and	\$1.95
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Men's dress SHIRTS,	
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